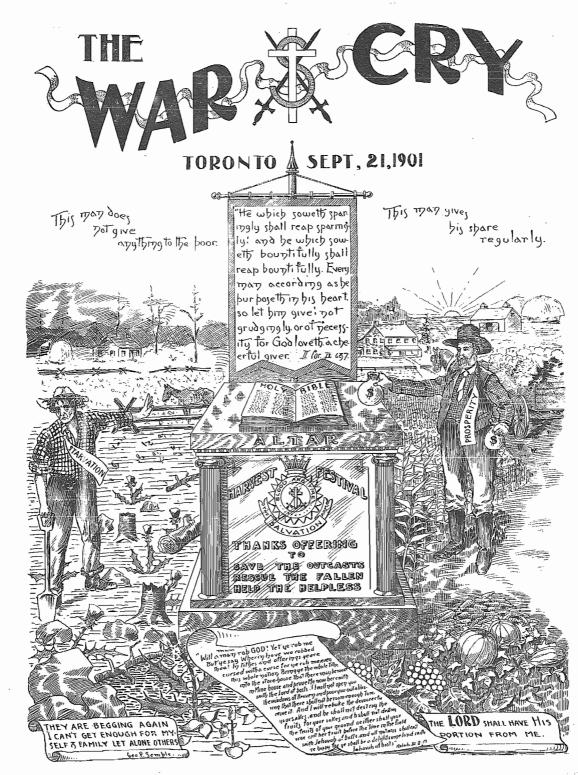
SPECIAL HARVEST-FESTIVAL NUMBER



Bright Bits.

Purity is better than plenty.

God is just, even to grumblers. A good conscience is the softest pil-

Affectation is the counterfeit of affection.

Gold always shines, but all that glitters is not gold.

He cannot work well who works only for wages.

It is better to earn glory for God than gold for self. God does not always pay His ser-

vants in carth's currency. Heaven's greatest rewards will go to those who expect least.

There is a great deal of difference between a copy and an imitation.

The best education in the world is at got by struggling to make a

living. They miss the highest reward of serving God who serve Him only for

reward. We are doing a great deal toward making ourselves look old and ugly when we give way to worry and fret-

Ten thousand of the greatest faults of our neighbors are of less conse-quence to us than one of the smallest in ourselves.

There is no success in all this world which is to be dreaded as the success of getting away from God's purpose for us.

How prompt we are to satisfy the hunger and thirst of our hodies; how slow to satisfy the hunger and thirst of our souls!

There is no book by the perusal of which the mind is so strengthened and so much enlarged as it is by the perusal of the Bible.

You will find that the mere resolve not to be useless, and the honest de-sire to help other people, will, in the quickest and delicatest ways, improve vourself.

A lean, emaciated person is a poor advertisement for a first-class board-ing house. A lean, joyless Christian is likewise a mighty poor advertise-ment, or recommendation, for any ment, or church.

The requests we make of God interpret our character. They show us as we are. God reads our character in our prayers. What we love lest, wha. we covet most, that gives the key to our hearts.

Leaving the past behind asking un Leaving the past behind, asking in-praise, pay, or reward, submitting cor-selves to the grand law of the world, turning the way of faith and hope, giving ourselves to the nearest pres-ent duty, asking ourselves only what does right, or truth, or love bid, we thus enter into the joyful life of the children of God children of God.

BENEFITS OF PLANTING TREES.

The Department of Education has een distributing a book entitled William Sylvester's Surrender," been dis "William "William Sylvester's Surrender," which is an interesting way of telling the benefits of tree planting, the best way to do it, and other interesting facts ahout forestry. The benefits derived from trees, briefly stated, are:

Trees protect from flerce and dangerous winds.

 Trees are reservoirs of moisture.
 Trees make a humid or moist climate.

Trees preserve the springs and rivers.

5. Trees regulate the flowing of

The presence of trees tends to

prevent summer frosts.
7. Trees hinder bail formations.

Trees give shade and protection.
Trees become a source of conecome a source of con siderable wealth.

Trees about a farm make it

It is to be hoped that the efforts that are being made to encourage the planting of trees will hear abundant planting of trees will hear abundant fruit, and that the results may he apparent in a few years, throughout the Province.



& BIBLE READINGS FROM JAMAICA.

SOWING AND REAPING.

"Sowing the seed," in Sankey's hymns, we know sounds very grand; But how to really sow the seed, few Christiaus understand; And some who do would "save themselves," and leave the seed unsown-So where the Gospel wheat should wave, some ugly tares are grown.

When some 'blind leaders of the blind" fall to point out the way, They look round to excuse themselves, and this is what they say : "We've done our best to sow the seed, so far as what we know; Paul and Apollos both may plant, but God must make it grow." They seem to throw the fault on God, since He withholds His hand; Though why He does not give them souls they fail to understand. But if they'd give up Christian cant, and doubtful things, and sin, An Army Captain, worth his salt, could teach them souls to win.

A sower, then, went out to sow, He'd often gone before, And was, of all things, practical, of which you may he sure. With due respect to those who preach, with safety I can say He did not now such moldy seeds as some would sow to-day! And, as he sowed, it came to pass, some by the wayside fell, Of which the pigeons round about, all fed, the Scriptures tell; Aud some, too, fell on stony ground, and aprung up quickly there, But having little depth of soil, no better did they fare; And some, again, fell 'mid the thorns, which choked them as they grew, So they, of course, could yield no fruit, and were a failure, too. But, praise the Lord! there is no doubt, the greater bulk of seed Fell in the place that was prepared—(or be was drunk indeed!) And brought forth fruit, some thirty-fold, some sixty, and some more; So when the first-frulta went to God, the rest went to the store!

Of course, this is a parable, as Jesus did explain, And thousands of His followers have done the like again; P'r'aps some have overdone it, too-explained the truth away, Until there is great mystery about the seed to-day. Some say-but there, they say so much that never should be said, And some who say the strangest things are those who're "better read," That there is no absurdity that is not preached about. They sing and talk about the seed until 'tis all thrashed out. Oh, when will men just go to God to learn what's for their good? And when will they "deny themselves and follow," as they should? When will they cease to look for life where all is double dead-"He that hath ears, then, let him hear," is what the Saviour said.

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When there comes a great revival from the presence of the Lord, Which, if you have eyes to see it, is according to His word, There are Christians who condemn it, and will bring their guilty doubt Till the Holy Spirit leaves us, being grieved, and driven out: And they are so fond of saying, "How, alas! can these things he? Those who said they were converted last year, now I cannot see." They forget how they neglected to lend them a helping hand, And the Holy Spirit's movements they quite fail to understand, So they've left the babes to flounder in the streets, bedaubed with mud, While they smile and practice singing, "Have you been washed in the blood ?"

Ob, may God bave mercy on them!' If they'd been neglected so When they were born of their mother would they live, or could they grow?

"Oh, hut," says some other Christian, "you cannot expect that seed Can grow up just when "tis planted—where did you this doctrine read?" And if we their question answer we will pretty cleanly find. That they do not want to see it, but delight in being blind. Lest they'd truly be converted, and their sins should pardoned be; Lest when hearing, they may hear us, and when seeing, they may see!

Reader, would you be a sower? Get the right seed from the first; Though it may be quite expensive, 'twill be cheaper than the worst Sow in tears, and pray while sowing; in and out of season, too—Do not he misled by idlers who will speak 'gainst what you do. Sow believing: then receiving, your work shall not be in vain; Rend the Saviour's marching orders, He has made them very plain; And, remember, the disciples failed to cast the devils out en, neglecting prayer and fasting, they went on a mission route.

Think of hell until the burden of the souls of other men Seems to weigh you to distraction—you are on the right track then; And the signs shall surely follow, and a great revival come— Has God called you to His Army? Do the Army! Beat the drum! -Adit. Phillips.



SIDELIGHTS

To fill the measure even full is all God asks of anybody, but when he gives to us. He runs the measure over.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same and of clay as the people

It is said by a heathen philosopher that God was a sphere whose centre was everywhere and His eircumfer-

There are professors of religion who weigh a ton for the party in election times, but don't weigh anything for the Lord at any time.

Death comes to us but once, but at each moment of life it makes itself feit. It as more terrible to fear it than to endure it. . The certainty of death itself is somewhat softened by the uncertainties which attend it. It is an indefinite point in time, and seems to partake of the infinite and what is called the eternal. — La Brivere.

God hides some ideal in every soul. At some time in our life we teel a trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life finds the noblest spring of excellence in this bidden impulse to do our best.—Robert Collver.

Little self-denials, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the simple threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves.—Archdeacon Farrar.

How dangerous to delay those momentary reformations which conscience is solemnly preaching to the heart! If they are neglected, the difficulty and disposition are increasing every month; the mind is receding, degree after degree, from the warm and hopeful zone; till at last it will enter the arctic circle and become fixed in relentless and eternal ice.

Love comes, we know not how. It hegins—just a little seed, as it were—and grows and grows, till all of a sudden we find it a full-grown plant, and we cannot root it up, however we

TALKATIVE SAL.

In a certain village in Kent there is nn old lady known as Talkative Sal. The parson showed too much linen at

The parson showed too much linen at his wrist for her liking, so one day, meeting him in a lane, she sald:
"Excuse me, parson, but would you mind me cutting about an inch of your wrist-bands, as I think it very unhecoming to a clerical man".
"Certainly," said the parson, and she took from her pocket a pair of selssors and cut to her satisfaction. Having finished, the parson sald: "Now, madam, there is something about you that I should like to see about an inch shorter."
"Then," said the old dame, banding him the selssors, "cut it to your like ling."

ing."
"Come, then, good woman," said the parson, "put out your tongue."

"Thou openest Thy hand, and satis-fiest the desire of every living thing." —Pa. cxiv. 16.

IMPURTANT TO FRIENDS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL.

THE COMBISSIONER will decay appreciate any gifts of money, food, clothing, or suitable books for the libraries of the Rescue Homes. Parcels should be addressed (prepaid) to any of the following Bones:—

say of the following Blooms:

"The Braugellow Blooms for Children," 60 Forley Are, Tor

The industrial Home, "ed Vogen Br., Torondo.

"The industrial Home," 1987 Vogen Br., Torondo.

"The Homestand, "1981, James Br., 81, 1981, "Ann., Tor

"The Homestand, "2981, James Br., 81, 1981, "Mr.,

"The Homestand, "2981, James Br., 81, 1981, "Mr.,

"The Hodge," 72 Windows Dr., Hallet, N.S.,

"However, "The Homes, "29 Red. St., Dutters, Oth.

"Hope Ball," 602 Min St. P., Handleto, Oth.

"House Alla" Stone, "20 Red. St., Dutters, Oth.

"House Alla" Stone, "20 Red. St., Dutters, Oth.

The Spirit of a Sanctified Soui.

By ADJT, KENDALL.

"Thy people shall be willing in the day of Thy power."—Ps. cx. 3.

Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly, because with perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord; and David rejoiced with great joy."—I. Chro.



E have a great amount of preaching and teaching on boliness in these days, also boliness testimony. Yet, how tew people seem to have the sculme exportence. It was the seem of the seem of

God's Kingdom. I think it is all summed up in the latter.

Under the strongcet test, if it means to sunfer, there shall not be a kick, or a filnch, in us. If this is so we have the spirit of Jesus Christ means to we have the spirit of Jesus Christ means hearty obedience. It is not a question whether they shall be willing, but the Holy Ghost says, "They shall he willing." Another giorious faet about these people that offered willingty, there was great rejoicing. Praise God! the company of such people makes you feel that heaven is not far off.

But those people who are unwilling, condemnation rests upon them—there is no shining, no shouting, no brilliant testimonies; often much grumhling, much finding fault, much neglecting meetings, and a withdrawing of their offerings to God's work; in fact, a general bindrance to the work. We find proper examples for officers, locals, and soldiers in the willing workers of Nebemiab's time (Neliv. 17). They that huilded on the wal, and they that bear burdens, with thoe that laded, everyone with one of his bands wrought in the work, and with the other hand held a weapon.

Oh, it is like beaven to work among But those people who are unwilling,

the other hand held a weapon.
Oh, it is like beaven to work amo ig such people. They are always willing such people. They are always willing to jump into the gaps, grasp every opportunity for doing good—the love of Christ constrains them to do:
Ob, for Jesus Christ's sake, let us sepractical, in these days of so much carnalism, so much lukewarmness, shellow experiences, so much outure doils. This unwillingness maless people backboneless; no dependence can be put in them. When you think you have got them with you, they're gone—got in the dumps, or some such place.

gone—got in the dumps, or some such place.

The question was asked one time (a man and his wife) why it was that he ... and his wife never got along together. Well, he said, when he had the glory, his wife had the dumps, and when he had the dumps than glory. Let us offer more willingly, then there will be great joy. Our songs will he songs of victory. Then thou shalt see, and flow together; they heart shall fear and be enlarged: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped; then shall the lame man leep as hart, and the tongue shall sing, for in the wilderness waters shall break out, and streams in the enert.

desert.

Oh when we have the baptism of the Holy Chost we are willing.

In the day of Tay power Thy people shall be willing. Mighty things are done through willing people by God.

Let me quote a grand truth from Mrs. Ceneral Booth: "Get hold of God. ask Him to baptize you with His Spirit until the zeal of His house cats you up."

This Spirit will burn His way through all obstacles of flesh shad.

WANFED! LABORERS FOR THE HARVEST

By ENSIGN J. PARKER.

BOOK appeared some years ago, by the renowned Prof. Drummend, entitled, "Natursl Law in the Spiritual World." Wc suppose few have read it without being impressed with the practical lessons set forth therein, and well the writer has shown the

how well the writer has shown the parallel he started out to make plain to those who cared to bend their energies to the taking in of the truths set forth. Truly, God is not a contradiction. The more we see of Him in natural and spiritual spheres, the more plainly is it revealed that one and the same spirit operates in both. Jesus does not use a myth or an Impossibility, or an absurdity to illustrate His lessons. Doing it would deteat the very end He almed at, viz., making plain to human understanding spiritual truths by natural parallels. He points to the sheep, and see, spiritual truths by natural paral-lels. He points to the sheep, and says, "I am the Good Shepherd," to the hen, and says, "As a ben gathereth her chickens under her wings." To the fields He points and says, "Pray ye the Lord of the harvest that He may send forth laborers into His har-vest."

Now, it is upon this word, "labor-s," I would like to speak for a little

to add that a lahorer is not a man who finds fault with the overseer, workmen, and all else, and stands with his hands in his provests telling how much better be would command the work if he were only given half

No, no, no! A thousand no's!
These are not the kind of people
Jesus wants at all—write it large, so
he who runs may read—Jesus wants

People Who Do Something.

People Who Do Something.
Go to the harvest fields. See the
men who rise early and toll late. See
that one, in old-fashloned style, wildle
the reaping hook. See the one in the
backwoods country swing the heavy
cradle while swent rolls down in
streams. See the one on the finer
farm and rolling prairie, as through
weary hours he drives wend-dreuched
horses. See the sturdy, rough-clad
host as they gather up the preclous
sheaves. See those men, as with glant
strength, they hurl the sheaves into
the cart and thence to the storehouse,
safe at last. These are the men who the cart and thence to the storebouse, safe at last. These are the men who accomplish much. "Tis their brawny arms that feed the world. Yes, yes, 'tis those who bend their back to the toil who make it possible for the listless one to even exist, these

blood, of forms, proprieties, and re-spectabilities, of death and rottenness of all descriptions! He will burn His of all descriptions! He will burn his way through, and produce living and telling results in the hearts of those to whom you speak. Barnestness— such earnestness that it comes to desperation—like that of Paul's, who counted all things but dross; yea, who counted not his life dear unto

who counted not his life dear unto him. That was the secret.

Ah, that is it, killed out, all that is worldy, all that is selfish, destroyed out of our natures, all alive to God; then in the beauties of holiness we worship Him, not in form, but in power; not a profession, but a prover; not a profession, but a patch the constraints are willing through the constraints are will the form of the profession.

Reader, are you there? If not, you can be. Drop on your knees and claim it. It is for all. Praise God!



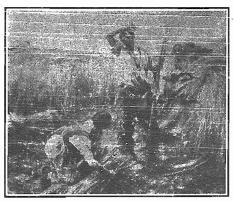
THE GERMANS

CHAPTER XI.

Heinrich the Proud fully expected to have been chosen King of the Romans, but he had offended most of his party, even the Popc himself, and Konrad was elected. There was a hattle be-tween Konrad and Helnrich's brother was elected. There was a hattle between Konrad and Helnrich's brother Welf, at the foot of Weinsberg, a hill crowned with a cattle, on the banks of the Necker, and in this "Welf" and Walbling" were first used as warcries. The victory fell to Konrad, and he besieged the castle until those within offcred to surrender. All the within offcred to surrender. All the within offcred to surrender. All the within offcred to surrender as she could carry. All Konrad's army was could carry. All Konrad's army was drawn up to leave free passage for the ladies, the Emperor at their head, ladies, the Emperor at their head, ladies, the the Emperor at their head, ladies, the the surfect when, behold, a wonderful procession came down the hill. Each woman carried on her back her greatest treasure—husband, son, father, or brother! Some were angry at this as a trick; but Konrad was touched, granted safe-but Konrad was touched granted safe-but Konrad was touched granted safe-but Konrad was touched granted grant to the men, but sent the women back to fetch the wealth they had left beto fetch the wealth they had left behind. The hill was called Weibertrue, or Woman's Truth; and is 1820 Charlotte, Oneon of Wortenberg, with the other ladies of Germany, which was been noted for self-sacrificing acts of love. Heinrich the Proud was reduced, and his two dukedoms taken away, Bavaria being given to Leopold, Margrave of Austria, and Saxony to Albrecht the Bear, already Count of the Borders; but when Heinrich died, Konrad gave back Saxony to his son. Konrad gave back Saxony to his son, Heinrich the Lion, and Albrecht the Bear became margrave of a new bor-der county beyond Saxony, ealled Brandenhurg, which he conquered from the Wends.

Brandenhurg, which he conquered from the Wends.

Germany had had little to do with the first crusade as a nation, though the noble and excellent Gottfried of Bouillon, Duke of Lorraine, had heen its leader, and first King of Jerusalem. But when St. Bernard preached the second crusade, Konrad took the cross, and went with an army of 70,000 men. They went by way of Constantinople, and in the wild hills of Asia Minor were led astray by their guides, starved and distressed, and when the Turks set upon them at Iconium, there was such a slaughter tiat only 7,000 were left. Konrad went on and joined the boat of King Louis V. of France at Nieea, almost alone, eave for the knights from Provence, who had joined the French army, and whom Louis sent to form a train for their own Emperor. Together they kanded at Anticol: mad besieged Damascus, and is saild to hat with the head and arm of a Turk with of the head of his sword. But they could not after the city, and, disgusted with the falsehood and treachery of the dwell-ers in the Holy Land, Konrad returned home, and died three years after, in 1152. He was the first Kalser who ed home, and died three years after, in 1152. He was the first Kalser who used the double engle as his standard.



A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

time, and perhaps the meaning ean be best brought out by speaking first

What a Laborer is Not.

What a Laborer is Not.

We might first say that a laborer is not a mere theorizer. Theories may be very fine, but they do not out the golden grafin, nor hind the sheaf, nor gather into the storehouse. A man may advance a fine theory while he sits in a cool parlor, eating ice-eream, on a hot day, but it takes something different to put the wheat in the barrand. A laborer is not a man who merely approves of the actions of others in getting in the harvest. Many admire the noble follows who bear the burden and heat of the day, and would gladly supply them with some cooling refreshment, speak of them in the highest terms, and so forth. All alone would leave the graft northing on the fields. It is negratin rotting on the fields. It is negratin speak of them the method of the first class spoken.

3rd. A laborer is not merely a man who is very fund of good bread to eat. Most people enjoy this; even the laziest tramp enjoys a silee off the loaf fresh from the oven of the skilled haker; and many a so-called Christian just as much enjoys the fruit of the toil of someone else, in good meetings, prosperous times in the church or the Salvation Army; but, as the Lord liveth, this is not the character whom Jesus deelgnated laborer, and whom He said would gather fruit unto eternal life. eternal life.
4th. It is hardly necessary for me

men who, in spite of a scorching sun at noonday, or weary limbs at even-tide, toil on. Verily I say unto you, they have their reward.

These are the Kind of Men Jesus Wants

sent into His harvest, and of everyone sent into His harvest, and of everyone who is not thus laboring in the harvest of God, I ask, "Will you thus give yourself to the labor, and toil, and heat of the day?" There is a call sounding through the earth; heaven is watching and walting. From the sum of the so-called higher civilization, from milso-called higher eivilization, from millons of weary, sin-cursed souls, goes up a cry to God. God sends it back upon the people who profess to be His, "Give ye them to eat."

God Wants Laborers.

God Wants Laborers.

Not kidegloved, simpering, nervous creatures, rendy to run at the first hundles, rendy to run at the first run bome to. Not the who must run home to the shady nook, and the hammock on the lawn when the giass marks 90° in the shade; but people in sympathy with Jesus Christ, the Great Laborer Who sald, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." Laborers ready for the toll, and the meat, and the heat; not people whose love, if analyzed, would show 85¢ simply of want-to-got-chewren-when-fiel, but laborers! laborers! laborers! laborers! To Thou Lord of the barvest, damen!

HARVEST GIFTS.

By COLONEL JACOBS.

F the thank-offerings given to
God through the Salvation
Army are in keeping with
the bountful harvest, then
the bountful harvest, then
the result of this year's Harwithout doubt, he a recordreaker. The farmer is a
great man, not given to
beasting or being over-certain, and he is apt to answer to the
enquiry. "How are the crops?" with
something like, "Very fair," "mity
night he worse," or "Not tomething
like, "Very fair," "mity
Now, sinco "words are only such
to express dieas," the idea here expressed is that be has had a piece
the grain is nearly all safe, are
that threatened have passed away,
and with it the anxious hours of suspense.

Harvest results affect all classes : Harvest results affect all classes: it the harvest is poor, the whole country is the poorer for it. We are all dependent on the fruit of the ground, yet we are in danger of forgetting this, thinking that it is the farmer only who should be thankful, and consequently forget our obligations of gratitude to God, taking His hlessings as a matter of course.

This should not be so.

God Expects an Offering.

God Expects an Offering.

What it shall be, let each one decide
for themselves. In making your decision, let it be smething of value.
Remember it is for God. The gift
must presented to. Beware of giving
that which costs nothing, or some
thing which neither your cattle acchildren can eat, thinking the Lord
ought to be greatly obliged to them
for it.

ought to be grant of for it.

Whenever we speak of giving, most people think it means giving money, and money only. This is a great error. We do mean money, but not money only. It is only a medium of money only. It is only a medium of money only. money only. It is only a medium of exchange, which we can put to good use, changing dollars into pearls, dug out of the fitth and dirt of sin, and presented to the King for His glory. Our Lord teaches this lesson in His comments on the unjust steward. I hope, however, you are not going to pass by this thanksgiving week with simply offering the Lord a dollar.

The gift that God requires, above all others, is yourself. Not simply a determination to be better in the, future, not only an adultration to past

ture, not only an adultration for past heroes and martyrs, nor merely synthesis with the Kingdom of God, and the Salvation Army, not a feeling that you are called upon to patronize all good things. Neither desires God that you should consecrate to Hisrard to the state of the service the gift to argue on nonesentials of theology (which, sad on say, is often passed off as Christian that the old carnal nature is ween of this kind of imperfect, gring to God, which is called doing religion to The devil, and all hell, rejoices at the devision. No, what God wants is Yourself. ture, not only an admiration for past

Is Yourself.

Is Yourself.

It should be easy to make people understand this. It certainly is not hard to say, but, oh! so difficult to get the real conception of this truth into the heart and mind on account of those pre-conceived false notions.

Let me explain further. God has not given to all men the same talents, but He does expect of His followers to be workers. This is contrary to the idea of present-day Christianity, which appears to teach that only a few are called to work for God, because only a certain number are called only a certain number are call to high positions; others are not called ed at all.

But you must believe God has saved you to make you a servant and a witness, otherwise it will be difficult for you to give yourself. If God is not to have our hodies for service, what is the use of living? The incentive to live is to build up the Kingdom of God on earth. Unless we do this, we become like the cattle, simply live to ceat, drink, and sleep. Let me give one or two instances how all chasses can work for God:

(2) Here may be a man that has the ability to make money, but does not possess the qualifications neces. But you must believe God has saved

sary for an Army officer. If he gives himself to God, he will make all the money that is possible, and give it to save souls, realizing that it is not his money, although it may be in his mane, but he considers himself only God's steward, and not the proprietor. His concern as steward is to put His Master's money where it will bring the hest results for eteroity. This man, although he may be called a business man, if working on these principles, will he found doing all he can, by other acts, for the salvation of souls.

(2) Here is another man (and when

(2) Here is another man (and when we say n man we mean also a wo-man), after doing sufficient manual labor or secular work to supply his temporal needs, has other time which temporal needs, has other time which could be spent in direct work for God. Without working for temporal needs, he would not be able to work for God; therefore, working for the bread that perisheth, in his case, is working for God. If, however, after working to supply bis temporal needs, he does not work for God, the case is altogether different, for then he is brought down to the level of the

p'ado and manner they know they ought to. Cromwell, in addressing Parliament, in 1644, on the re-organizing of the army, referring to his war. "You may lay upon them riors, said, "You may lay upon them what commands you please; they will obey your commands in that eause they fight for." The great King of Kings expects His warriors to obey His commands and fight. If this was done, thousands would be enlisted as active soldiers to-day. They would be saying," Let me fight; let me easy. riors, said.

active woulders to-day. They would be anything the me fight; let me bear bear the me fight; let me bear the me fight; let me bear the me fight with the Juniors; I will undertake to company, and if there is no Company I will raise one up."

Others would hear a voice saying, "Whom shall I send to the Field it."

They would reply, "Here am I, send me. I have health and strength me. I have health and strength end in the first it will be in the place where the fire is the hottest, the builets the thickest, the hills the steepest, right in the firing-line at the front."

The question ngain comes: "To whom shall I apply?" The answer comes back: "To the Provincial Officer."

It may be said I have not mentioned the Divine side of the transaction. This is so. I am not afraid of this. My great difficulty has been to persuade the people of God to make a real offering of themselves. They

Gathering Flowers in Youth.

The Industrious Reapers.

Gathering Sticks in Old Age.

horse, which does a day's work, then eats his oats and rests

How does he spend his spare time? Simply amusing himself in a way which, while not altogether sinful, is wasting it; or has be joined some wasting it; or has be joined some religious cluh for the same purpose? If so, he has not given God his life. Our life implies our time. Just on this point there is considerable misunderstanding. A report comes that an attempt has been made to take the life of one of our friends; it does not prove fatal. We are told his life has not been taken. Apparently our informant forests that it will take them. not been taken. Apparently our in-formant forgets that it will take three months before our friend is sufficiently well to resume his work for God, and as "time is the stuff that life is made of," three months of this mater-ial has been destroyed; the person who caused the three months to be wasted is a murderer to that extent. wasted is a murdorer to that extent. Then there is the person who, by their own act puts an end to their life before it would otherwise take place; it may be only one day. That person is a self-murderer. Exactly the same can be said of a person who, the town act, wastes or kills time, "the stuff that life is made of." The only difference being the former does it with one act, the latter does it with one act, the latter does it with many; it is done every time he destroys the time which God has put at his disposal for salvation work. It is, therefore, not possible to give ourself without giving your time. The

put at his disposal for salvation work it is, therefore, not possible to give yourself without giving your time. The two imply the same thing.

(3) If you have given yourself to God, you will work where you can accomplish most for Him. The crying need is workers, the same as in the days when our Saviour was upon earth, and said, "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few."
What a transformation scene there would be in the Salvation Army, if every person who came under its teaching and influence, worked in the

make imaginary offerings, which mean nothing. They are what some call being "consecrated." As far as the work of God is concerned, it is of no more advantage than if they had said they are being varnished; in fact, it is a kind of religious polish. Nothing practical has been doue, the body was not given to God, no life set apart for His service, no fire from heaven fell, everything is exactly as before, except the varnish. There is the same old drone, the same sym-pathizing with the Salvation Army, the same out grone, the same sympathizing with the Salvation Army, the same patronizing, all exactly as you were. This is not consecration.

Let me ask you, for Jesns' sake, and for the sake of the immortal souls of thousands still unborn, to do it. do It-

Give Yourself, Yourself, Yourself. with all that implies, and do it

Now.

it is well-known that the Royni it is well-known that the Royal Family of Sweden and Norway have often expressed their sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army in Scandnavia. King Oscar II., in the days when persecution was rife in the laud, repeatedly over-ruled the decisions of the courts of Justice, by which our officers had been sentenced to im-prisonment. The good-will thus mani-fested has increased during recent fested has increased during recent years, and the King has just granted Commissioner Olipbant a private and-lence at the Royai Plakee, Stockholm. The Commissioner remained some time with His Majesty, talking of the Army and its work. The King manifested the greatest interest, especially in our efforts among the poor and distressed. His Majesty was, in fact, heartiness itself, and spoke of bis aympathy and admiration for what the Army bad accomplished throughout the realm.



The Shooting of President McKinley.

The civilized world was shocked by the news of the attempted murder of President McKinley, by an anarchist of Polish nationality. The section of Polish nationality, The section of Polish nationality, The section of Polish nationality, The section of Polish nationality as a shaking hands with a number of the pie in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition. The anarchist had the revolver concealed by a handkerchief in his left hand, and quickly fired two shots, one of which struck the breasthone, and did no serious injury, while the second penericus injury while the second penericus injury while the second penericus injury. The civilized world was shocked by struck the breasthone, and did no-serious injury, while the second pen-etrated the stomach. The Preside-ent is still in a critical condition, but every hone is entertained of his final recovery. A number of suspects have been arrested, as it is supposed the plot is the outcome of a conspiracy.

The South African Situation.

In South Africa guerilla warfare is still being carried on. No import-ant engagements are reported, but there are continual frictions between there are continual frictions between British and Boers, and the latter are being worn down gradually by being centured, killed, and wounded—A commando was captured near Pelersurg, numbering slaty-two prisoner, fifty-two wounded, and nineteen killed. The Boer commando appeared one hundred and forty miles from that town.—Two Boer Commandants have issued a proclamation stating they will shoot all armed troops captured after Sept. 15th.

International Items.

Figure has intimated her intention of expelling all of Turkey's agents from the country on account of her ruptured relations with Turkey.

Despatches received from China state that the Yangtese River has overflowed, and drowned one-third of the inhabitants of Shanghai.

Two hundred and seventy-five soldiers in the hospital at Fort McPherson, U.S.A., have been poisoned by a stew that had cooked all night.

A young woman, trying to swim Niagara Whirlpool Rapids in a barrel, lost her life in the attempt, after having heen over one bour in the whirlpool.

The steel strike in the United States is still unsettled, and no satis-factory prospect of settlement is in

The differences between the Republics of Venezuela and Columbia are increasing, and troops are moving in the enemies' countries.

A daring train robbery was com-mitted near Texarkana, Arkansas.

Two per cent. of people aged 30 arc constantly confined to hed by illuess, and 10 per cent. of those aged 75.

In the British army and navy are 76 officers of foreign birth, 29 being French, 12 Germans, and 10 Italian.

Abyssinia was converted to Christ-ianity in the fourth century. The country now has over 12,000 monks.

Abyssinia is being brought up to dute. They are going to have a tram-way between Addis-Abbeba and Addis-Halem.

Rev. Minot J. Savage is the latest celebrity to raise a warning voice against the folly of overwork. He declares that about hair the world's effort is wasted, and that we should be hetter off if we should spend in dignified idleness some of the time we devote to uneless lahor.

The Commonwealth of Australia is to spend a million pounds a year oi the navy. Ships form the first line of defence with the Australians, and to the effective they must be strong and numerous. Hence the largeness of the grant, The new power is not shirking its responsibilities.

THE CRUST

By STAFF-CAPT, PAGE



UST what grudge the impartial sun bore to Bolt Court it is hard to say, but it is a fact that the passing of one of its strayest beams was an astonishing and rare octation of the strayest beams was an astonishing and rare octation of the strayest beams was an astonishing and rare octation of the strayest beams with find the strayest beams with the strayest beams with the strayest of the strayest ton—even a rose would have forgotten how to blush in the sordid atmos-phere which robbed the children's cheeks of their childlikeness, and stamped each older face with sickly

The sun was not alone in its avoidance of Boit Court. Everyone who wore a decent coat seemed to have a special aversion to ft—even the bright buttons of the policeman usually halted at the corner, or passed with speed scarcely in keeping with their usual dignty through the squalld and vicious erowd. Perhaps it was the missions, whose maile was legion, in the great city, knew not the existence of Boit Court, certainly their presence was little seen in its thiever kinchess.

of Bolt Court, certainly their presence was little seen in its thever kitchens and drunkard's cellars.

"Can you iell me if this is No. 4?"

Mrs. Peers' substantial person gave a violent start. The gentle tones in which the question was addressed. a violent start. The gentle tones in which the question was addressed, and the grave face looking up at her, so surprised her that she lost, for a moment, her speech, usually so fluent. She stared with some suspicion at the used, though inexpensive, dress and the shining, fearless eyes.

"What's hrought a bit of a girl like you to Bolt Court?" she demanded, "if it's the rent you're after, you can tell them as sent you, they'd better send someone bigger, if they expect to get it and come out alive."

"I have nothing to do with the landred," said the girl. "I want to see Mr. Froggins, and I think he stays at No. 4."

"Then you've come to the wrong place," was the gruff rejoinder, as if offended at the idea of anybody with a prefix to their name living in her discreptable excepting: "but if it's old discreptable exception."

onemed at the lode of anybody with prefix to their name living in her disreputable dwelling; "but if it's old Bob you're wanting—him as sweeps the erosaing—ho's upstairs."

As word of thanks, and the slight, and the slight, and the slight, and the slight, and the slight of the slight of the slight of the profit of the slight of the profit of the slight of a tract—guess she win't nothing religious."

"Anyway she's a rare plucked 'un to come alone to your house, Mother Peers," said a man's volce.

Meanwhile the subject of discussion had reached the last flight of rickety stairs, but still old Boh remained unfound. She was just going down to

found. She was just going down to seek further information, when a shock head peeped up through the broken balusters, and a shy voice

Higher yet, mass—through that

The door indicated led into a sort

The door indicated led into a sort of garret, but no sign of the missing crossing-sweepen hat the lasting crossing-sweepen hat the lasting the lasting weepen had been as the lasting was the lasting with the lasting was a sign of the lasting was the lasting with the lasting was a sign of the lasting was of bones shivering beneath a tattered coat, slow starvation written in every feature of the emaelated frame. A new light came into the duil eyes as the girlish head appeared over the top of the ladder, which increased as she fell on ber knees beside him, chafing the co'd, cramped fingers in her warm bands, and speaking all the time, in her kind, gentle voice.

The gaunt lips seemed seeking to frame somo request, and the girl both her head to catch the hoarse words. "Give me the crust," was the hungry whisper.

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The End of the Day.

A stale and soiled bit of bread lay where it had been thrown up the lad-der, just out of reach of the stiffening arm. Blaming herself that she had not brought her own little basket of supplies, the girl put the unwhole-come morrel into the dying man's hand

was nitiful to see the wolf-like clutch which came in the drawn face as old Rob almost snatched the crust and put it to his lips, but ere a mouth-ful was taken he had put it down again, and folding over it withered, trembling hands, he raised his hungry face to the chink of light through the broken roof, and murmured brokenly:
"For what ——— going to receive

what — — — going to receive — Lord, make us truly thank-

Such was the story the Commissioner told me—an incident of her own slumming days, and I wondered if, with so much more than crusts, our thanksgiving could equal Bob's.

HARVEST PICKINGS *←

FROM THE PRISON GATE FIELD.



ANY are the cases we meet daily at the prison, the Police Court, or coming to us from the street, who reap in bitterness what they have sown in youth.

Had I the time, you might have hundreds of cases, which would prove a warning to those who are starting out in life, but my time only permits me to relate two or three cases, and I sincerely trust that they may prove of great benefit to those who know not snares and temptations which daily come upon our track.

The old saying, and much-quoted verses—"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also renp," "He that soweth to the wind shall reap the whirlwind." This is very true; but, thank God, though with many life has been squandered, yet there is salvation and hope for the criminal, the vicious, and the deprayed. God is taking from the lower depths of sin and degradation those who are down, and placing cheir feet on the solid Rock, Christ Jesus.—Staff-Capt. Archibald. The old saying, and much-quoted

THE NEW VOICES.

THE NEW VOICES.

Captain, feel my forehead; give me that other hand; tell 'em I've spent pretty close to forty years in prisons, and it's a hard, hard life dodgin' law. Keep right hold, Captain. I'm not afraid, but I'm louely for a frieud. Tell the boys to be careful, for there's nothin' in it."

The old chap had said his isat word, and Staff-Capt. Archihald, of the Salvation Army, kept tight hold on the window of Grace Hospital, as if light the soul on its passange through the Valley of the Shadow. A tremor, then peace, and the old convict was dead.

dead.
"Boys," said Staff-Capt. Archibald,
speaking that night at the Victor Mis-sion, "I've just come from holding the
hand of a dying man who told me that annu of a dying man who told me that he had spent about forty years of his life in prisons, that be had served sin well, and that there was 'nutbin' in it.'"

And as the Staff-Captain told the story, the words,

"Nuthin' in it,"

burned down into the heart of one fellow who was broke, and who had just spent four years in Kingston Penitentiary. As he left the mission the words 'nuthin' in it' were keeping time to his step, to the gongs of the street cars, to the call of the newsles, to the lum of humanity. But he was hungry, he was weary, he had little

at stake, the world hated criminals, he was alone. Stepping to a shoe store he took a pair of shoes, and tucked them under his coat. Then the word "nuthin' in it" hurned afresh in strange, unnatural light. He stole around, slipped the shoes on the stand again, and hirried back to Staff-Capt.

again, and hurried back to Stan-Capt. Archibald again and told all.

To-day he is a trusted coachman for a leading citizen, and ho often thinks of the time when, not so long ago, the voice eried out from beyond the grave, "Boys, there's nuthin' in it."—Charile

THE DANGEROUS MAN.

Horace (we will call him) was a very hardened criminal when first l very hardened criminal when first I met him, some fifteen months ago. This lad, from his earliest recollection, had been taught by his parents to steal. He told me that many a time he was whipped severely because he had not brought home sufficient money

had not brought home sufficient money for them to huy their Hquor. At an early age both his parents died drunkards, and Horace found himself tossing ou a sea of an unfriendly world. At the age of cloven he received his first conviction for theft, and since then, up to the 28th day of June, 1890, he has served no less than 19 years, 4 months at seformore is Horace is 4 months, and 6 days in the various prisons and reformatories. Horace is now only 39 years old. Stripes, lashes, dangeons. and the severest punishments that could be inflicted for insubordination, or the violation of prison discipline, never made him shed a tear or repent in his wayward and downward course. Horace's joints are all loose, and suttle from the effects of the country of the countr are all loose, and rattle from the ef-fects of being strung up for hours for his refusing to obey the prison govern-ment. All these things had no effect upon him, and he was regarded by the prison officials us

A Dangerous Man and Hard to Manage.

Horace often attended Divine worship at the various prisons, but never entered (when he was outside) a mission or church without the object of sion or courch without the object of touching someono's pocket-book. Thus poor Horace's life was being spent year after year, without Christ in the world.

world.

At one of our meetings, during the month of April, 1900, thorace was visibly moved upon as I talked of the suffering of Christ. "from the garden to the cross." I shall never forget him at the close of the meeting. He rose to his feet to address the men in his own way, saying:

"Boys, I am going to take a tumble to-night. I never knew anything about religion, I never thought any-

thing about it. When I would see men praying and lifting up their faces, I was always very much amused, for it reminded me of a dog barking a-gainst the moon; but I have a presentinent bere to-night that this presentinent bere to-night that this religion is a square thing, and had I had it years ago, I would not be the poor devil in the prison cell as I am no-night. I don't know how to pray, no-night. I don't know how to pray, I don't know anything about it. But, boys, I am going to take a tumble here to-night."

boys, I am going to take a tumble here to-night."

At the close of the meeting I shook hands with this poor fellow, and assured him I would pray for him.

That night, in his cell, Horace tried to pray, but, as he said he did not feel much like it, he laid down on his cot. Some time through the night he had a vision, of the Saviour. "To me," said Horace, "He looked all goodness and love."

"I was standing outside the most lovely garden I ever saw. So many rare and wonderful plants and flowers that I never set my eyes on before. The Saviour was standing in the midst of the garden, having a water-spray in His hand with which He was watering the plants.

ing the plants.

"He never noticed me standing without the garden watching Hlm. Byand-bye He turned His face and lookand-bye He turned His face and look-ed on me with such compassion and love. He never spoke 2 word, but His look broke my heart. Bogs, I awakened and found myself weeping, and there and then I got down on my knees, and as I knell I found pardon, and pace came into my soul."

For afteen months after this Horace

For afteen months after this Horaco-bas enjoyed the confidence of the prison officials, having been given a clerkship eight months ago, on ac-count of his good conduct. In the meantime I found a sister of his living in British Columbia, whom Horace had not met or heard tell of for twenty-

not met or heard tell of for twenty-three years.

I was glad to find her a good Christian woman. Her hushand, heing a foreman in one of the mills, was willing to give Horace a situation on his discharge from prison.

Poor Horace's heart welled up within him with gratitude as he took a ticket, when boarding the train for Vancouver, with the parting remark.

"This must come from God."
There are many incidents and adventures in his life, which he related to me, but time and space will not allow their relating. This is a won derful trophy of the mercy and grace of God.—W. A.

COME IN, MY BOY.

COME Iti, MY BOY.

Not very long ago the son of a magistrate in a northern town came to Toronto to work for his uncle. The hoys gave him the glad hand, and told him he was the whole thing, and told him he was the whole thing, and him the those so the condition of the went broke, and the chaps all gave him the frosty mitt when he tried to be called a good fellow. One day him the frosty mitt when he tried to his uncle's name and was stread him the frosty mitt when he tried to his uncle's name and was stread him the frosty mitt when he tried to his uncle's name and was stread.

He said he was very sorry, and headed for another chance, but uncle had a heart as big as a peanut and as hard as Plymouth rock. The boy's face blanched as Magistrate Denison aid "Nime months." A father in the north was seized with paralysis, which lasts to this day, and a mother was seized with his heat was considered with the control of the work of the work of the control of the work and how his heart was aching to help the under dog, and when the nine monthe' sentence expired this under dog was directed to this man who had the

under dog, and when the nine months' sentence expired this under dog was directed to this man who had the aching heart, but he said: "Get out!"

Then Staff-Capt, Arehibald, of the Salvation Army Temple, took him and went to a man-about-town, who also employs abor, and whose heart is as hig as a prize pumpkin, and when the man-about-town heard the story he said:

Come in, my boy!" The other day Archibald asked "How is he getting along?" and the man-about-town replied, "Worth his weight in gold."—Charlie Churner.

"Charge them that are rich in this world , . . that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate,"—1. Tim. vl. 17-18.

REV. C. G. Heroes of the Cross. FINNEY.

(Continued.)

N the afternoon of the next day I was sent for to go down to this place, as they had not been able to break up the meeting. They had been obliged to leave the school-house, to give place to the school; but had removed school-house, to give place to the school; but had removed to a private house near by, where I found a number of persons still too anxious, and too much loaded down with conviction to go to their homes. These were soon subdued by the word fogod, and I helive all obtained a hope before they went home. Observe, I was a total stranger in that place, had never scen or heard of it, until as I have related. But here, at my second visit, I learned that the place was called Sodom, by reason of its wickedness, and the old man who invited me was called Lot, because he was the only professor of religion in the place. After this in elighborhood. I have not been in this neighborhood for many long in Syracuse, NY, I will introduced to a minister of Christ from St. Lawrence County, by the tame of Cross. He said to me, 'Mr. Finney, you don't know me; but do you remember

Preaching in a Place Called Sodom 7'

Preaching in a Place Called Sodom ?"

Preaching in a Place Called Sodom? I said, T shall never forget it. He replied, I was then a young man, and was converted at that meeting. He is still living, a pastor in one of the churches in that county, and is the father of the principal of our preparatory department. Those who have lived in that region can testify to the permanent results of that blesser ceivins. I can only give in words a feeble description of that wonderful manifestation of power from on high attending the preaching of the Word."

feeble description of that wonderful manifestation of power from on high attending the preaching of the Word."

The time had now come when his experience in the things of God was to be deepened. He says: "During this winter (1437) the Lord gadway to be deepened. He says: "During this winter (1437) the Lord gadway to the say in t

Fuller Consecration.

"Just before this occurrence, I had a great struggle to consecrate myself to God in a higher sense than I had ever before seen should be a support of the season of the se "Just before this occurrence, I had

able to do it. I was so shocked and surprised at this that I perspired pro-fusely with agony. I struggled, and prayed, and prayen, until I was ex-hausted, and still found myself unable prayed, and prayed, until vision in the series of the series altogether up to the series altogether up to the series altogether up to the series and the series after struggling a few moments with this discouragement and bitterness, which I have since attributed to the flery dart of Satan, to fall back in a deeper sense than I had ever done before upon the infinitely-blessed and perfect will of God. I then told the Lord that I had confidence in Him; that I was perfectly willing to give myself, my wife and family, all to be disposed of according to His own wisdom. I then had a deeper view of ercises of my mind. My prayers were swallowed up in the will of God. Of course, my mind was too full of the subject to preach anything except a full and present salvation in the Lord Jesus Christ. My soul was weeded to Christ in a sense which I had never had any thought or conception of before. That passage, My grace is sufficient for thee, meant so much. I could understand the prophet when he said. His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, tho Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." Greater Usefulness.

After this Mr. Finney was more useful than ever. He held revivals in Rochester, Birmingham, London, Botton, and Boston. In the latter place it is estimated that not ress than five thousand nersons were convertible and the state of the stat it is estimated that not tess than five thousand persons were convert-ed. In these places the educated and more intelligent part of the com-munity, as usual, were brought to Christ under his labors. While labor-ing in a certain town a friend of his showed him through a factory. He

The End of the Day.

consceration to God than ever before.

A Long Time upon My Knees

considering the matter over, and givconsidering the matter over, and giv-ing up everything to the will of God; the interest of the church, the pro-gress of religion, the conversion of the world, and the salvation or damnation world, and the salvation or damnation of my own soul, as the will of God might decide. I went so far as to say to the Lord, with all my heart, that He might do anything with me or mine, to which His blessed will could consent; that I had such perfect conconsent; that I had such perfect con-fidence in His goodnoss and love as to believe He could consent to nothing to which I could object. I felt a kind of holy holdness, telling Him to do with me just as seemed to Him good. with me just as seemed to Him good with me just as seemed to Him good will of God I had never before known. My mind settled into perfect at stillness. I seemed to be in a state of perfect rest, hody and soul. The grestion frequently arose during the day, 'Do you still athere to your consecration, and abide in the will of God? I said, 'Yes, I take nothing back.' Nothing troubled me. I was neither elated nor depressed; I was neither lated nor depressed; I was neither joyful nor sorrowful. My confidence in God was perfect, and my mind was calm as heaven. Holiness unto the Lord seemed to be insertised on all the ex-

says, "As I went through, I observed there was a good deal of agitation among those who were husy at their looms, and their mules, and other im-plements of work. On passing among those who were husy at their incoms, and their mulce, and other implements of work. On passing through one of the apartments, where a great number of young women were attending to their weaving, I observed a couple of them eyeling me, and peaking very earnestly to each other; and I could see that they were a good deal agitated, although they both laughed. I went slowly toward them. They saw me coming, and were evidently much excited. One of them was trying to mend a broken thread, and I observed that her bands tremhled so that she could not mend it. I approached slowly, looking on cach side at the machinery, as I passed, but observed that this girl grew more and more agitated, and could not proceed with the work. Wear I came tooked schemby at the She observed I, and was quits overcome, and sunk down and burst into tears.

looked solemnly at her. She observed it, and was quite ovorcome, and sunk down and burst into tears.

The feeling spread through the factory. Mr. W—, the owner of the establishment, was present, and seeing the state of things, he said to the superintendent, 'Stop the mill, and let the people attend to religion; for it is more important that our souls should be saved than that this fac-

tory should run.' The gate was immediately shut down, and the factory stopped; but where should we assomble? The superindest suggests do that the mule some was large, and the mules being roun, we could assemble there. We do, me a more powerful meeting scarcely ever attended. It went on the great power. The building was large, and ahad many people in it, front, and ahad many people in it, front, and through the mill with astonishing power, and in the course of a days nearly all in the mill were hopefully converted."

Divine Fellowship.

Of all the glorious work wrought there was, as we have already pointed out, one grand secret—fellowable, close, constant, perfect, with God. He

close, constant, perfect, with God. He says:

"I shall never forget what a scale I passed through one day in my room at Dr. Lansing's. The Lord showed me, as in a vision, what was before, as the vision, what was before the same of the bresence of the presence of the presenc I shook from head to foot, under a full sence of the presence of Gool. At fins, and for a time it seemed more like heling on the top of Sinal, andight is full thunderings, than in the presence of the cross of Christ.

"Never in my life that I receiled, was I so awed and humbled before God as then. Nevertheless, instead of teeling like facing, I seemed than nearer and nearer to God—seemed to draw nearer to that Presence which

nearer and nearer to God-seemed to draw nearer to that Presence which filled me with such unutterable awe and trembling. After a season of spreat humiliation before Ilina there came a great litting up. God sasured me that He would be with me and uphold me; that no opposition should prevail against me; that I had so thing to do, in regard to all this matter, but to keep about my work, and wait for the salvation of God."

The Peer of Ministers.

The Peer of Ministers.

"We have heard the roset celebrated ministers of the United States and Canada, and we regard Mr. Finney as the peer of them all. Like Saul, he was head and shoulders above all the men of his age. In person, he was tail and commanding. When roused in the pulpit there was as awful majesty in his appearance that at times made the heart stand still, and the people to tremble as by the terrors of an earthquake. He was possessed of an intellect of almost boundless versatility. He was a very Billish

sessed of an intellect of almost bases less veractifit and the state of the state o

was the power of his perceptive faculties.

"His sympathy with Christ was as that of a twin brother. No marvel that he came among the people as revelation from heavon; and no marvel that people came hundreds of miles to hear and witness the wonders of his revivals. He had the power of walking into men's consciences like an angel with a faming sword. His ability to read the character of inen was startling. Many am was stricken under conviction by one look from these searching eyed. His sermons to Christians reveal his remarkable power of analysis. These sermons would sometimes drive nearly a whole church into the enquir-room. In the realin of law and make sermons would sometimes the enquirroom. In the realm of the man man government, it is country has had his country has had his country has had his count should be a country has had his country has had his country has had his reviewers. It was the logical reasoning that gave his logical reasoning that gave his logical reasoning that gave his spiritual power. His experience in the heights and depths of the spiritual life was past description. These mighty prayers that moved heaven and earth caused people to say, who could get it for the asking! He died Aug. 16, 1875, lacking two weeks of having completed his eighty third year.

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Every=Day Religion.

TRADE,

3. Beware of covetousness. By which I understand not only the desiring of other people's possessions, to which you have no right, but the longing after, the desire for, wealth, houses, lands, trade, or earthly things in general, for their own sake. cannot he wrong to desire, and scheme, and toil for what are known as the necessaries of life, either for ourselves, for those dependent upon ns, or for those whose miseries constitute their only claim upon our assistance. We are sure that it is right and commendable to desire, with all our strength, the gifts and graces of God's Holy Spirit. For this we have the authority of the apostle, who tells us to "covet earnestly the hest gifts."

But, baving food and raiment, and yet be everlastingly yearning after more of this world's riches is evil, and only evil, and evil continually The love of money, which must include the kindred things that money represents, is, says Paul, "the root of all cvil," being the baldest form of selfishness of which we have any knowledgo. We see it displayed, in its beginnings, in the children, before they have learned to distinguish good from evil. Take that babe in its mother's arms; there are two apples on the table, and you give it one, which is as much as its little hand will carry; but it wants the otherthat is, it covets. It cares not that its elder sister wants it, has a right to it; nay, may be dying for it; all it knows is that the apple is there, it looks enticing, the child would like to have it, and therefore desires it.

That is covetousness in the child : That is covetousness in the child; but when we come to its grown-up brothers and sisters, we find a covetousness much more hateful and injurious. We find them, while possessed of the one apple, desiring the other also, although they know, which the child does not, that their elder sister will suffer may perhaps die, in

BEWARE! BEWARE! BEWARE!

Beware of envetousness! God forbids it. He hates it. "Thou shalt not covet" is one of the great commandments of God.

Beware of co etousness! It is the author of endless heart-burnings, starvations, seductions, adulteries, suicides, and every other form of human misery. And among these miseries there stands out prominently the ruinous competition, the abominable slaverics and sweatings, so common in our day. "More business, and more business still!" Is the cry, to gain which we must rob our neighbor of als customers by under-selling him; and, in order to produce our goods at a lower price, we must pay less wages. The neighbor, not willing to be beaten, and determined to keep his trade, and cven get more, reduces prices votions seductions, adulteries, suien, and determined to keep his trade, and even get more, reduces prices again: and so the game of beggarthe poor wretches who have to stitch, stitch, stitch from morning to night, goes on. For all missippropers of the property of the prop content ?

Beware of covetousness! It makes a hell in the human breast. Our Lord said, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled"—satisfied. It might with truth he written, "Cursed are they which do, with covetous eyes, hurger and thirst after the gold, and nurger and thirst after the gold, and the silver, and the gains, and the praise, of this life; for the more they accure, the emptier shall they feel themselves to be; and the more they eat and drink of them, the further shall they be from satisfaction." Nay, not only so, but the very desire shall harden their hearts and destroy what there was of kindly, and generous, and Godlike in their manhood and womanhood, drylng up the heart, and reducing thom to mere things—machines—good for nothing but, like the horse-leech, to cry, "Give, give, give !

and feeling the worse rather than the better for what they get.

4. Deal in good and useful articles. Don't sell rubbish if you can help it. You act on the principle laid down in the barracks, and in your salvation business generally. If a man comes to buy the truth about God, and sin, and heaven, and hell, and Calvary, or any other aspect of your glorious salvation, you give bim the unadulterated article. Do your business, comrades, wherey you may be on the rades, who whoever you may be, on the

(To be continued.)

bowed and said, "Let not our Lord he offended with His handmaidens, for knocking at the gate."

Then said the keeper, "Where are you from, and what do you want?" Mrs. Pligrim answered, "We are come from where my hushand, Mr. Christian Pligrim, came from, and for the same reason, since we desire to go through this gate to the Celestial

Keeper: "What! Have you now be-come a pilgrim, who was once so op-posed to such a life?"

Mrs. P.: "Yes, praise the Lord, and my_children, too."



BY CAPT. COPPERFIELD.

BOOK THE SECOND. CHAPTER III.

The Pilgrims Enter the Gate.

B

UT when they got to that strip of morass, known as Devil's Discouragement, they all came to a standatill, for the place was as bad as ever, indeed, it was worse, for some bad been pretending to mead it with arguments and

creeds, and so had done more harm Here Mrs. Pilgrim and her children hesitated, but Mercy said, "Come. let us venture, for we can see the step-ping-stones if we look for them." So

they followed her, and got over safely, although once or twice they nearly staggered and fell. Then they seemed to hear a voice saying, "Blessed is she that believeth, for there shall be a performance of those things which worst told her from the Lord."

performance of those things which were told her from the Lord."

Then said Mercy to Mrs. Pilgrin, "If I was as sure of getting a welcome at the gate as what you are, no difficulties would discourage me."

So I saw, in my dream, that they went on together until they came to the gate, at which Mrs. Pilgrins, she being the eldest, knocked, but for a while, none answered. Indeed, a large dog began to hark loudly, so they were draid and had a mind to go back, but dog began to hark loudly, so they were afraid, and had a mind to go back, but feared that the door-keeper might see them, and be vexed. At length they knocked louder than before. Then said the keeper of the gate. Who is there?" So the dog ccased barking, and he opened the gate to

them. The Gate is Opened.

Christiana (Mrs. Pilgrim)

my children, too.

Then he took her by the hand and led her in, and said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me," and then shut the gate.
Now, all this time Mercy was stand-

ing without, trembling and crying for fear that she was rejected. But when Christiana had been admitted, remembered her, and said, "My "My Lord, I have a young companion that stands without, who desires to go with me. She is much troubled in her mind, since she comes, as she thinks, without any special invitation."

Now Mercy began to be very impa-Now Mercy began to be very impa-tient, and each minute seemed as long to hor as an hour, so she knocked at the gate herself, so loudly that she made Christiana start. Then said the keeper, "Who is there?" and she answered, "It is my friend." So he opened the gate and looked out. But Mercy had fainied, being afraid that no gate would be opened to her.

to her.

to her.

Then he took her by the hand, and said, "Come, lassie, get up!"

"Oh, sir," said she, "I am faint; there is scarce ill; elft in me. I fear I have come without an invitation like

Mrs. Pilgrim. She got her's from the Mrs. Pilgrim. She got her's from the King, and I only got mine from her, therefore I fear it is no use."

Keeper: "Fear not, but stand upon your feet, and let me see your face.

your feet, and let me see your face. Did she desire you to come to this place with her?"

Mercy: "Yes, and so I came; and if there be any salvation to spare, I humbly pray that I may receive some."

Then he took her by tho hand again, and led her in, saying, "We recoive all who come, as long as they come with all their hoart."

Kindly Spoken to.

Kingly spoken to.

Now were Christiana and her children, and Mercy, received by the Lord, and kindly spoken to. When they said to Him, "We are truly sorr town our sins," He replied, "I grant pared to, by word and deed; by word, in the promise of forglyeness; by deed, in the way I obtained it. Take the first from my lips with a kies, and the other as it shall be revealed."

Now, I saw, in my dream, that Ho

Now, I saw, in my dram, that Ho spoke many wonderful words to them, and sladdened their hearts. He also led them up to the top of the gate, and showed them by what deed they wero saved, and told them they should see that slight again.

see that sight again.
So He left them for a while in a er parlor helow, where they con-

summer partor more.

With the series of section was the first to speak, and said, "Praise the Lord for bring-time far!"

Mrs. Pilgrim was the first to speak, and sald, "Praise the Lord for bringing us thus far!"

Mercy: "What must I say? I feel like leaping and dancing for joy!"

Mrs. P.: "I was afraid, when we knocked at first, and there was no answer, that all our labor was lost, especially when that big dog harked."

Mr. "Dut my worst fear. was when saw you admitted, and the door that you would be seen to my mild. "Two women shall grind at the one shall be taken, and the other than you did knock loudly. You startled us and you did knock loudly. You startled us and you the kingdom by force, and would take the Kingdom by storm."

M.: "What did the keeper say—was he angry?"

angry?"
Mrs. P.: "Not at all: he seemed

rather pleased than otherwise, to see you were so much in carnest."

M.: "I wonder why he keeps that day? I it I get an opportunity I will ask him."

Able to Deliver.

And she did, later in the day. He answered, "That dog has another owner; he is also kept close in another man's ground, only my pilgrims bear him harking, and are often frightened. Sometimes he has broken loose and worried my enterp; but since I can deliver them from the lions, I can surely save them from this dog."

Then said Mercy "Van heavest."

this dog."

Then said Mercy, "You have satisfied my ignorance; I see that you do all things well."

Then Mrs. Pligrim began to speak

of the journey before them, and to enquire after the road. So he fed them, and washed their feet, and add-ing His blessing directed them about

The way.

Then Christiana sang this solo, as she and the others went their way.

"I'm a pilgrim bound for Glory,
I'm a pilgrim going home;
Come and hear me tell my story,
All who love the Saviour, come.

I will tell you what induced me From my city to depart : "Twas the Saylour's love to Christia Overcame and won my heart.

When I first commenced the journ When I lirst commenced the journe Neighbors said that I was wrong How they all would die for envy If they could but hear my song.

(To be continued.)

It is while you are patiently tolling at the little tasks of life that the mea ing and shape of the great whole life dawns upon you. It is while you are resisting little temptations the you are growing strong.—Phillip Brooks. you ar Brooks.

"A certain poor widow threw in two mites, which make farthing. This poor widow ha cast more in than all they which ha cast into the treasury."—Mark xii, 445,



"Fear not, stand upon your feet, and let me see your face."

The Commissioner -> OUR WORLD-WIDE ARMY -< The Commissioner

WILL CONDUCT

SPECIAL MEETINGS

Horticultural Pavilion. Toronto.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 29th. At 3 and 7.30 p.m.

THE HEADQUARTERS' STAFF AND STAFF BAND WILL ASSIST.

COLONEL JACOBS

WILL LEAD HOLINESS MEETING AT 11 a.m. IN THE PAVILION.



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Twomto, Ont.

All commissions on matters referring in subscriptions.

All commissions on matters referring in subscriptions.

The commission of the commissi

GAZETTE.

Promotion-

Lieut. Peddell, Newport, Vt., to be Captain.

Appointments

ENSIGN MERCER, resting, to Musgrave Town.

MRS. ENSIGN WYNN, furlough, to Brandon Corps

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.



The Industrial Farm.

Harvest Festival is an appropriate time to say a word about our farm, which well deserves all that can be said in favor of it. Adjt. Myles has everything well in hand, and in a systematic, sound, and safe manner, directs the management. The barn and granary are groaning under the weight of the abundant harvest, which exceeds, in quantity and quality, all previous records. But it is not for the raising of produce and live stock primarily that we conduct farming operations, but for the assistance which we can give to men who cannot help themselves, and to tide over discharged prisoners. When we say assistance, we do not mean so much financial aid, although that is a great question to many who pass through our Social department; but the moral and spiritual help which directly and ndirectly is given, and braces up the haracter and spirit of the men. That s. after all, and above all, our aim : o use any legitimate means to turn he waste of humanity into useful.

lod-fearing men and women.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Our beloved General will conduct great soul-saving meetings and say farewell at Birmingham and Clapton prior to embarking for his great tour in the United States and Canada.

Commissioners McKle, Oliphant, Commissioners McKie. Oliphant, Higgins, and McAlonan farewelled for their respective commands, Sept. 2nd, at Exeter Hall. This great event was conducted in person by the General.

The management of the Internation rne management of the international Publishing and Trading Deartments has been re-organized, and Colonel Bates has ized, and Colonel Bates has been appointed by the General as Sccreary of Trade affairs. The Printing and Publishing Departments have hitherto been distinct from the Uniform, Music, and other Departments and this change has been effected with a view to greater economy.

with a view to greater economy.

Lieut-Colonel Simpson, who has for some time had temporary charge of the Publishing and Trading Departments pending this change, will now resume his duties as Chief of the Staff's Principal Private Secretary.

From an I.H.Q. standpoint this return will be warmly welcomed

The British Harvest Festival gives romise of a great success. It has been taken up with zeal all over the field, and the demand for Specials has been greater than the supply.

On the occasion of the visit of the Bristol I. Band to Clapton Congress Hali, the side-drummer, in his testimony, said that before he was saved mony, said that before he was saved he considered himself independent if possessed of four things, which were a cap. Yet he piece of string, a knife, and yet he the knife he could tut; with the string he could tie; with the knife he could cut, and when he had scap on he was properly thatched! He has since learned that real independence consists in dependence—of cod and his own wide-awake soul.

Major McMilian recently conducted the week-end meetings at his home corps, Glasgow I. A good number came forward seeking pardon and

Commissioner Coombs has in hand a thorough going plan for the Juniors. "Salvation!" is its key-note, with a program which will, it is helieved, be ahead of last year's. The dates are ahead of last year's. The dates Oct. 12th to Oct. 21st, inclusive.

The chief of the Staff is cogliating exploits for the winter.

UNITED STATES.

The youngest child of the Commander and Consul has been named John, after "the disciple whom Jesus leved."

Mr. Frank Ruh, a Chicago lee deal-er, has notified the Army of his wil-ingness to give 1,000 pounds of ic-leage's poor. Our officers there have most gladly accepted the offer.

A most enthusiastic welcome recep tion was accorded the Consul on her return to the office, after an absence several weeks.

Commander Booth-Tucker bas ju had a sweeping week-end at Old Or-chard. Forty-two souls came to the rcy Seat.

Colonel French gives a glowing account of Salvation Army affairs in Hawall, and says that Major and Mrs. Wood have waded right into the hearts of the people there.

Hawaii (Sandwich Islands) is now bringing in some returns for officers provided for its opening. Several Candidates are hudding into full-fiedged officers there. Some have

fiedged officers there. Some have already blossomed. Among the former is a lad who speaks both Chinese and English fluently.

The campaign of the General in New York has been detailed as follows: Sat, Sept. 28th, naval reception on the bay: 8 p.m. meeting for olders and exsoldiers in the general will Hall. On Sunday. Sept. 28th, the General will preach they officer and explored the Academy of Music.

30th, in the Carnegie Music Hall, the General will lecture on "The Lesson My Life." Tuesday, Wednesday. General will lecture on "The Lessons of My Life." Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Oct. 1, 2, and 3, will be devoted to officers' councils, in the Memorial Hall.

AUSTRALASIA

The opening ceremony of Australasia's new Federal Training Homes was a brilliant function. His Excellency the Governor-General (Lord Hopetoun) intended to preside, but having been compelled to cancel all public engagements, owing to biness, aday hopetoun took his place. All sections the community were reformed to the community were reformed to the commonwealth (the Right Hon. Edmund Barton), the Premier of Victoria (Right Hon. A. J. Peacock), the Mayor of Melbourne (Sir Samuel Gillett) Lady Turner, and other India. toria (Right Hon. A. J. Peacock), the Mayor of Mebourne (Sir Samuel Gillett), Lady Turner, and other influential friends sraced the platform. The Commandant and Mrs. Booth delivered striking addresses. The Commandant also read a letter received from His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York, and another from His Excellency the Governor-General, who donated £100 towards the Training Home Building Fund.

INTERNATIONAL.

Commissioner McKie has now farewelled from Germany.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has just concluded a three-weeks' cam-paign in Switzerland.

paign in Switzeriand.
Our schools in India have a great future ahead of them. So gratifying have been the results already attained that it has been decided to open other schools. It is hoped that these insti-tutions will help to supply some of India's future officers.

India's titure omeers.

The Japanese War Cry, issued under date of August 1st, is a Rescue Anniversary Number. It contains references to sudden conversions; two or three praying at once in meetings, etc. The same issue is also being sent out in booklet form.

Bartica (Jamaica) has been successfully opened, and fifty souls have already cried for mercy.

Territorial Newslets

The General's Toronto campaign is The General's Toronto campaign is claiming everyhody's attention. The Special Efforts Department is working at express speed, and giving close attention to detail. The Octoher gatherings will, we believe, be record-hreakers in enthusiasm, power, and blessing. Hundreds of officers will take part, and what a welcome we shall give our beloved leader!

We are rejoieing in the return of the Commissioner to Territorial Head-quarters. Her heart is full of burning desire for the future, and many plans are on foot for the furtherance of the

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read is once more with us. Mrs. Rcad's time has more with us. Mrs. Read's time has been used to the most advantage during the late few weeks, and the Women's Social Work will greatly henefit as a result of ber thorough investigation of our International methods. We coppe to give our readers the henefit of an interview with Mrs. Read at an early date.

Major McMillan and Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon, too, have returned, more than ever impressed with the mag-nitude and possibilities before the Army in the Old Country, and espec-ially in the city of London. Stanyon, than ever

Capt. Clark and Lieut. Oldford, of Ogdensburg, have been arrested for holding open-air meetings. We have holding open-air meetings. We have no details, but scarcely think an outrage of this description would be perpetrated by other than those who do not understand us, or the extent of our privileges.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Burditt are re-joicing over the arrival of a little

The Harvest Festival effort gives every promise of being pushed to a successful issue. Thus early a number of corps have reached their tarand our faith claims an unpreedented victory.

Ensign Bloss was married to Adjt. Bahington, by Major Turner, at Peter-boro, on the 9th inst.

A Loving Welcome.

The Commissioner is with us once more-the knowledge sends an inspiration round the entire Territory, and awakens more than an ordinary measure of gratitude in each warrior's heart. Perhaps only those (and they were not few) who have realized what it has meant to have the Commission-er away, can fully appreciate what it means to have her with us again.

"My Officers First,"

the Commissioner had argued when the Commissioner had argued when arrangements for the long-looked-forand-sought return to the front had been made. Only those who have stood by her through the days and nights of weakness and pain know just how much the war, the soldiers, he sincers, have been on the Commissioner's heart, but her whispered'enquirles and comments have lingered with special love round the names of the men and women whose service is the men and women whose service is hers for the serving of others, and they must be the first to welcome her, in which opinion the Headquarters' Staff and fifty officers from Central Ontario, who gathered in the Council Chamber last Wednesday evening, entirely agreed.

It was a Radiant Meeting.

The smile which reached the heloved face of our restored leader was con-tagious, and we smiled too—smiled on the Commissioner and each other— smiled, it must be confessed, because

smiled, it must be confessed, because we were, some of us, dangerously near doing something else.

The Commissioner took charge of the meeting and us. It almost took our breath away to bear the voice our breath away to bear the voice which had been so perilously near the angel's song, urging us to put our hearts into that "All to Him I owe." Our hearts were there already, but the voices were not so steady or soothing as we would have had them. "Everyhody close your eyes and sing," echoed the clear tones, and some of the Staff and Field Officers gasped to discover that they had been staring at the Commissioner instead of sing at the Commissioner instead of sing-ing. They felt reproved, but somehow even a scolding seemed sweet to them. All the same, there were no more delinquencies on this line. There were speeches; all lines, as the drygoods man deseribes; whether they were elequent or not we will not chroniele, but they were all

Well Marked by the Heart

and passed with applause. There were songs, too; when it is said that these included a heautiful song, with guitar accompaniment, by Capt. Downey, and e haracteristic anthem by Ensign (D.O.) Brant, their representation, as well as artistic order, will be understood.

Yet we did not laugh quite all through. After all, the Commissioner that the marvelous faculty of turning the attention of the hearer from her-self to himself, and hefore the end of the meeting we were losing the first surprise, though not the joy, of having the Commissioner again, and were looking into our own hearts.

Lessons of Love and Truth

were brought to us from that long darkened chamber of pain; a white heart, a strong beart, and a believing heart. We eraved these as never before, while on our knees, before the close, led by the prayer of our restored lea er. H. M.

MAJOR TURBER AT PETERBORO.

New Officers-A Wedding-A Happy Time.

(By wire.)

Major Turner's week-end, Peterboro, Major Turner's week-end, Peterboro, pronounced success. Excellent crowds and finances. Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk welcomed to the Province. Adlt. Babington and Ensign Bloss happily united amid great rejoicings.—Capt. W. R. Carter. (N.B.—Congratulations, Ensign and Mrs. Bloss.)

"THE SUMMER IS ENDED."

By EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.



HAT a glorious season it has been since we felt the glow of the first Spring sun, chasing the snow-prints of Winter's teet. Ever, day has brought forth some additional beauty with which to drape the hills, or grace the valleys, or adorn the forests, or psint the sky. There is

no season we can compare to Summer. It is the time when every wood and forest, dale and garden, thrill with the music from God's own orchestra. It is the time when flowers, wild and cultured, fill the air with a sweeter perfume than all the druggists of the earth can muster. It is the time when the kind Hand of Beneficence replenishes the storehouse from abundant harvest of grain and fruit. It is the time when the children find a very Heaven in the toy-things God has strewn in the meadows, or spread upon the shores of lake and sea; the time when the aged are wheeled into the garden, or sit in the doorway to give their blessing to the gladness of earth. The time when the sick, with their pale cheeks, are propped by the open window, to catch from the fingers of the morning the scattered rose tints. The time when the poor can get warmth without money for fuel, and light without spending on lamp-oil, and have their fields to wander in, and flowers to gather from, for which God pays the rent and meets the taxes. Oh, bright and glorious season, full of melody, happiness, and beauty !

To the Christian, all nature, the whole year round, is one continuous appeal from the Creator to the creature. He sees Omnipotence in every mountain, houndless mercy in every sea, resurrection in every bursting bud, and Calvary in every rugged tree; and when, as the evening upon which I write, autumnal fingers drag from the branches their leafy apparel, in early preparation for a snowy shroud, every leaf which flutters to the ground declares that life has gone, and death has come, while the chill winds from the his play the dirge, "The Summer is ended."

I wou'd like to say, as I struggle to write 'mid the early shadows of the oncoming night, first, that

SUMMER IS A TIME OF GREAT LIGHT.

It is, with us, the brightest and longest of any part of the year. It wakes us carliest in the morning and lingers longest with us in the evening. Too, it is most correct, being the clearest and also freest from shadows.

So it is with the Summer of the soul. How men have struggled to get away from these noon-day rays, shining straight from the sun of God. What early awakenings to a slumbering conscience they have brought. What great and burning truths upon the mile-stones of the downward track they have revealed. How they have caught the very promises, and warnings, and entreaties from the Bible, and in sunbeams spun them across your way, that, although you would not read the blessed Book for yourself, you should know what God has said.

Light is sight, and reveals to the mind through the naked eye what no language could ever convey. You might talk for ever to a blind man in explanation of the difference between pink and blue, and he would he none the wiser; but take away the darkness of his blindness, and let him see, and he immediately knews all about it, and can never forget it. Light from Heaven has come through the darkness of your blind eyes, and shown you that which no minister, or child of His, could ever do. It has shown you yourself and state, just as you are, as Summer shows us nature. Autumnal tints, however pretty, are deceptive, and bear in their rich colorings in truth but the evidences of decay. The flushed glory is, in reality, nature's last raily before the dying of the year. It is only in Summer we see the earth as it truly is. So with the Summer which has passed over your soul-

YOU CAN NEVER FORGET IT.

Your own mother, who loved you dearly, even when she was dying, could not have told you half so cicarly just where you were wrong as it did do; the sin that has cursed you, the companion or companions who have entangled you and dragged ou into a thousand evil practices which, apart from them, you would have escaped. The neglected duties to home and children, the husband or the wife; the promises, beautiful and sacred, the best and highest utterances of your life, made, perhaps, by the marriage altar, perhaps on your knees when the sun of Christ's face turned your tears into jewels; perhaps on your way through the cemetery, when every thud of the iron bell beat regret and repentance out of your soul. Beautiful promises-some to God-some to God and they would have turned the whole course of your life and piled up rewards, and palms, and crowns for you after death if they had been kept, but they were broken! What a dark agony their memory makes in the heart as the light of Heaven brings them up, one by one, and you shrink from the torturing truths they declare. As it is in the nature of an inflamed eye to close from the brightness of day, so men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil, and men condemn and call cruel the revelations which show them their true condition, forgetting God's light is kind. He shows ns our sins that He may wash them away; gives us to feel how low down we are that He may lift us up, and reveals the perils and dangers which overtake us on our wayward journey that He may draw us to the place of safety made in His wounds.

Tossed on the troubled waters of a moonless sea, two boat-loads of bewildered, terrified seamen told a shinwreck's awful tale. The waves which had lashed their abandoned vessel, and left her to sink upon the hidden reef, foretold little mercy for the smaller crafts with their freight of im-Great cross-seas and unwarning mortal souls. ground-swells threatened every moment to swamp the little boats. But the worst of all, in the hlackness of the night, to steer a true and safe course became an impossibility. Suddenly, when the waves seemed highest, and destruction surest, lights, bright and many, gleamed forth around them, and, to the seamen's delight, they found that they were in phosphoreseent waters-each perflous wave being crested with a radiance which robbed it of its surest doom, for, though the breakers were cruel, and rocks and shoals spread danger all around, by taking their course from the lights which rested upon the breasts of their destroyers, the perils were escaped, and the fragile skiffs steered safely into harbor.

Ob, sinner, I bescech you hy all the entreatles of which I am capable, to heed that light which has burst in upon your darkness and danger, and crested the very waves of your destruction. By its directions you can steer straight for the eternal You are responsible for it, and for it harbor. you will have to answer. You may not be to blame for certain misfortunes which attended your childhood, or disadvantages connected with your bringing-up, and the little knowledge of the Bible and religious matters your education embraced, but for every ray of light, for every Summer sunheam which has lit on Sunday-School hymn, mother's tear, wife's entreaty, or coffin inscription, showing the way from sin and death to righteonsness and Heaven you are responsible for, and I say can any pen write or lip describe the great ocean of scething agony which will heat against your soul when, from the haffling gloom of the passage of death you look back upon all this light, and cry in the despair of a departing spirit, "The Summer is ended!

Secondly, I would like to say,

SUMMER IS A TIME OF GREAT THIRST.

Round the one simple word, "Water," the ps:rched throat of man, and heast, and bird, and drooping tendrill of grass, and flower, and tree hang untold magic; and fountains are taxed, and elsterns drained, and dew and shower craved to slake all insture's universal thirst. So in the soul, however barren, there come the seasons when the dearth of its own desolation awakes a terrible thirst.

While the world has treated you well, and society has praised, and your business has prospered, and the stocks have brought in good dividends, and the home has been full of luxury, and the children well and strong, then you may have found it easy to dispense with God and goodness, and join hands, and dance, and make merry with the unbeliever. You argued it was unwise to be too partieular with what class you mixed, or as to who rhould be your friends, and gave happily and generous y to the questionable, the gay, and the But things changed, or something hapgodle: s. pened which changed you and your feelings very considerably-your fortune perished, and with it the good opinion of those on whose shallow friendship you tried to feed your spirit; or perhaps slander got on your track, and people pointed at the cottage in which you lived; or the heavy feet of death found the nursery, and tarried by the cot of the sweetest lamb of the fold; or your boy, the first-born, in whom you centred all your hopes, turned out a prodigal; or maybe health suddenly failed, and where you used to leap up the staircase, now you have to hold to the banister; or perbaps the flowers, the fields, and the skies never seem so fair hecause the eyes which used to rest upon them with yours slept in the cradle of the grave long ago. I do not know, and so I cannot say which happening mantled in black the sky in your case and rumbled the thunders of startling forebodings o'er your head, hut I know it was a hot day of trial, and the thirsts came on thirst for the knowledge of some treasure above. when all that could be heard of the business was crash! crash! Thirst for the unchanging comfort and all - able protection of Him, was more than Parent when Who I heard of a little girl ther died the other day, who was being dressed to attend the funeral of her mother. When the black frock was brought, the child cried, "Oh, don't dress me in black; put me a white dress on, and tie my hair with white ribbon, and let me wear white shocs -all in white-I shall he so much more like the land where mother has gone."

Oh, in the heat of that affliction, was not this the thirst of your parched soul? Did you want any more of the fashions of the world, the looks of the world, or the wrongs of the world? Did its charms have any fascination for you? Could its empty gaitles dry the boiling tears? Did not every want found within your broken heart voice. "Let my soul be clad in the robe of righteousness, my brow wear the crown of peace, and my feet put on the preparations of the Gospel, that, all in white, I may be more like the land where my loved one has gone"? Oh, beautiful thirst, horn of the hot day of trial to drive us to God. Is the Summer to end with you still unsaved?

Thirdly, these words are fitting to those who have passed through great spiritual experiences without profit. As Summer is

THE SEASON WHEN THE RAYS OF THE SUN ARE MOST DIRECT

upon the earth, so our spiritual Summer is when the sou' is brought into most direct contact with God and salvation. I have heard people speak very strougly against excitement, or even emotion, when assectated with the conversion of the soul. They say it is likely to make a man act too quickly in a matter requiring so much time and thought, and that it is wrong of those who are engaged in soul-saving work to rush men over such an important step. The other day, in a railway car, a gentleman spoke to me in this way; he said that he did not helieve in taking that step in haste. I replied I thought that was the only way to take it; that the King's business required haste," and that I did not think a man could be too quick in getting his soul lifted from the cesspool of iniquity into the springs of purlty; that sin is like disease, the longer it is with us the more complete its destruction. I said, "If, on your return to-night, the sky was hright with the reflection of a great fire, and you heard the roaring of the wind in conflict with flame and timber, and on turning the corner of your street you saw that the crowd had gathered around, and the hose was playing upon your own house, one thought would run like hurning lava through your brain—it would be the wife and children within. The number of seconds it would take to get your feet from the top of that street to the bottom, where your home stood, would not be many. With your face pale with excitement and horror, and wet with the sweat of haste, you would rush right in. You would know the passages, and the rooms, and just where each little face lay. The onlookers would say you were excited. Of course you would he, and

→**GLIMPSES OF THE PAST.**

Presentation of the First Army Flag by Mrs. General Booth.

before reading this Comrades. article, let your minds go back to those early days, when a few men and women went out into the world, to become a peculiar people for Christ's sake. Some people still laugh and wonder at our adoption of military ways. But think what it must have been when for the first time a religlous order called themselves soldiers, and then picture the excitement that was caused at Ceventry when the Mission Workers became soldlers of the Salvation Army, and announced that Mrs. Booth was going to present them with a flag, round which they were to rally and fight.

The First Flag Carefully Kept and Nursed.

The woman lcader was bewildered, knowing as she did nothing of military matters. What were the colors to be? What had she to do? No one could tell her-no one knew-in the rush, no time to find out, so she trusted to do? to pull her through the ordea. The sister was told that she was to take the greatest care of the colors, and to get a cover made for them. Not having the least idea how the diag was to be used, and very nervous that it might get spoilt, she took uch care of it that it was never used. Only left in a corner, wrapped up.

The Size of a Pocket Handkerchief.

The flag, about the size of a gentleman's pocket handkerchief, was presented to the woman leader before a vast crowd.

vast crowe.

As Mrs. General Booth entered the building, a crowd of men and women greeted her; thers of people immediately in tront, and on the left and on the right. Singular of construction, and marvelously adapted for crowding, was toat factory. The place seemed full, and yet for an hour people poured in and stowed themselves away, joining in a moment in the happy swing. They wept and sans in turns, and sometimes both, while Mrs. Booth explained the ineaning of the Yellow. Red, and Blue, and of the motto. "Blood and Pire." The following day, Mrs. Booth, standing on a form, holding the fag, addressed an immense crowd in the open air. A poor drunkard confessed that as he saw her standing there, and heard her burning words, he feit he must rush forward and give himself to God's message came to him through our Army mother, and we helleve that till the very cnd that pleture of Mrs. Booth, holding our first flag, will be before his eyes.

The Salvation Factory and Our First Spire.

Up to this time our woman leader and her feilow-workers had carried on the work against great difficulties, ho'ding the meetings in a theatre, a pork shop, sometimes in a kitchen, and now and then in a mission hall; still they had been greatly blessed, gaining for God many wonderful trophles; drunkards, swearers, gambiers, Their followers had increased so greatly that the General felt the great need of a fixed place of worship, so the factory was taken at the cost of £500. The Factory was the most wonderful plece of property we ever acquired, seats for 1,200 on the main floor, where the meetings were held, and room to seat 1,500 at least. The floor below contains an evangelists' home, and a number of rooms where a whole school of prophets might live. The main portlou of the basement is a room where 400 at a time can eom-fortably sit down to tea. There is a gardon, a yard, and a tall ehimney (our first spire!).

A Christian Mission Program.

The program announcing the opening runs as follows (those were on large posters put about the town);—

Saturday, 28th, 6.30 p.m.
WILLIAM BOOTH, THE GENERAL
OF THE SALVATION ARMY,

Will publicly enter the town at the head of the 35th (Coventry)

Corps,

AND WILL MARCH TO THE SALVATION FACTORY,

Meadow Park Street, in which they will pray for the blessing of God on all who have heard the Gospel there, and for a glorious opening of the large Factory.

and for a giorious opening of the large Factory.

7 p.m.—March to the great Factory, which will be opened by the General, when all who have been blessed since the Army entered Coventry will be invited to relate their experieues.

vited to relate their experience.

Sunday, 6 a.m.—The troops will raily at the Cemetery gates and march to the Fastory, where at 7 a.m. there will be a grand Salvation concert. 16.30 a.m.—The forces will eneamp on Pool Meadow, where throughout the morning the kingdom of the devil will be attacked vigorously on all sides. 2 p.m.—The forces will assemble at Gosford Green and march to the Factory. 2.45 p.m.—The Factory doors will be opened, and all who wish to be seated are recommended to be there then. 3 p.m.—The troops will enter the Factory and all and once go through their exercises of

prayer. They will be addressed also by the General and a number of veterans of the Army from London, Lelcester, Bradford, Leeds and other places, 4.15 p.m.—Tea will be provided for strangers from a distance. 5.30 p.m.—The troops will meet at the Cemetery gates and march along streets o.e named in the atternoon to the Factory. 6.15 p.m.—The doors of the Factory will be opened. 6.30 p.m.—The troops will enter, and all the rebels against the King of Kings will be attacked by a number of the best marksmen present. If necessary, the lower part of the Factory will also he thrown open to the public, and detachments of the Army sent to carry on the war there.

thrown open to the passes, and the teahments of the Army sent to carry on the war there.

Monday, 10 a.m.—"Pentecost" at the Factory. 2 p.m.—Warries of the st (Whitechapel), 2nd (Bethalmersmith), 16th (Chahtam), 13th (Cwentry), 32nd (Befmeld), 36th (Barnsley), 21st (Leeds), 24th (Borthalmersmith), 32nd (Befmeld), 36th (Barnsley), 21st (Leeds), 24th (Morthwich) Corps of the Army are expected at the state of the Army are expected battles and victories they wave serial battles and victories they are sent the country relating to the conductry relation relation relation relation relation





Adjt. and Mrs. Burrows.

United Under the Flag.

Adjt. Burrows and Capt. Bowers
Cross the Border—An Interesting
Ceremony Conducted by the
Chief Secretary.

As the vast crowd filed into the Temple, one could easily discern that something special was going to take place. The officers of the city could be seen rushing hither and thither, carrying out their different duties, and with few exceptions everybody seemed in excellent spirits for the oceasion. Major Piekering, our worthy P. O., gave out the opening song, "He's the linea were given, "He'll never, never leave me," the bridal party, accompanied by Colonel Jacobs and Major Collier, came to the platform. Talk about voicanic eruptions, the blast of instruments and voileys were most deafening. After the calm, and the song was finished, Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and Staff-Capt. Stampon proceed the control of the

Adjt. durrows was no Spring chicken. He was an officer of twelve years' standing and Capt. Bowers had also seen six years of faithful service as an officer. The Colonel endeavored to impress all present with the solemnity of the marriago service. After the Scripture lesson, the Articles of Marriage were read, and the Colonel said that if the Adjutant and Captain did not wish to he married on these lines he would ask them to remain seated, and the Staff Band would pilay. At the words, "Stand forward," the

At the words, "Stand forward," the bride and groom were promptly in their piaces. The "I will's" were said in a very mild tone, but resolutely. The hride's face was beaming with smiles, which indicated that she was well pleased with the bargain. "Whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder," was uttered by the Colonel, and two lives were made one. After the Colonel had committed them to God, the groom, in a most tender manner, saluted the bride, and took his seat with a look of serene satisfaction on his face.

Mr. Gordon, the father of Mrs. Colnel Jacobs, from Macduff, Sectiand,
who has been visiting his daughter,
was then called upon to speak, and
gave some good advice to the newlywedded couple. Mr. Gordon was favorably impressed with the work the
Army was secomplishing for the nouls
and bodies of the masses. After a
beautiful selection from the famous
Staff Band, Staff-Captain Morris was
called upon to speak. The Staff-Captain said he bolleved that Adjt. and
Mrs. Burrows were Salvationists in
the truest sonse of the word. He
had known the Adjutant for many
years, in fact, "they were boys together." He prafileted for the newly-mar-



Catherine Booth.

ried couple a blessed and useful fu-

Staff-Capt. Stanyon spoke next, and unlike Staff-Capt. Morris, and unlike Staff-Capt. Morris, did not meet the Adjutant when a bey, but "met when small." The Staff-Captan assured the Adjutant that Mrs. Burrown and the Adjutant that Mrs. Burrown and Adjutant to heavy the Adjutant song by the H. Q. Male Chorus, Major Pickering read letters of congratulation from the Lisgar St. and Barrie corps. The bride was then called upon, and said she had given her heart to God when quite young. She loved the Army, and proved God's grace sufficient in the past, and stall purposed to work for the advancement of His Kingdom. The groom was next to speak. "Louder," shouted someone from the audience. The Adjutant, raising his voice somewhat, said that he was exceedingly happy thus far in his experience of married life. He was converted through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army fifteen years ago in Yorkville, and mever fold Salvationia. The was thank-but to God for Mrs. Burrows; he was first impressed by her godly life. He intended their future to be spent for God.

Major Pickering, with many fitting remarks, said that he hoped their future would eclipse the past, and after some good straight talk to the unsaved, brought to a close, as the Adjutant would say, one of the haplest events of his life.—W J. W.

HOUSE PLANTS FOR THE WINTER.

The best time to get decorative plants to be grown indoors during the winter, is early in September. At that season artificial heat and light, most temperature have been dispensed with, and plants are growing more naturally than at any other time of the year. There are but few which nouse in winter. The aspldistra is, a plant which cannot be killed by ordinary ueglect. Give it all the water it needs, an occasional application of rettilizer, and a reasonable amount of light. The agaze is a stately plant, and a well-grown specimen always distracts attention. For the hall it will be found quite as ornamentume a palm. Because of the seministic muture of the follage in will not require much water except when it is growing. Asparagus Sprengerel is another plant which grows as well for the verleat amatteness it does for the owner of the follage in the verleat amatteness. Plant it another plant which grows as well for the verleat amatteness it does for the owner of the follage in the verleat amatteness. Plant it ach addy place to grow in, and a requent shower-bath. Begonias are not often classed among the very rebust plants, but there is one verlet which I have found sure is one view the analy loam, well drained. Be carreful not to over-water, but shower it frequently.—Shent E. Rexford, i. a the Ladies' Home Journal for September.



Reapers' Reports from Our Harvest Field.

The D. O's Visit.

Amherst, N. S.—On Tuesday we were favored with a visit from our worthy D. O., Adit. Byers. The day helm fine, the Adjutant proposed a trip around the beautiful town of Amherst. After a few hours apent in enJoying the sights, we returned to make ready for the night's meeting. make ready for the night's meeting. The band was out in full force; the open-air was good; the meeting inside was powerful, and the crowd was interested from start to finish. The Adjutant's subject was, "Jacob's prayer." His talk went to the hearts of the people, and one dear sister gave up her all and came to Jesus. We were also favored with a flying visit from Cadet Colwell, whom we were pleased to see again.—Eastern Star.

One Soul at the Cross.

Barre, Vt.—On Wednesday last we bad a visit from Me'or and Mrs. Turner, and Captains Reynolds and Poole, which we all enjoyed very nuch. Mrs. Turner and Capt. Rey-nolds remained for the week-end. Ou Sunday afternoon me soul came to the cross. Last week we said farewell to Ensign McLean, who bas fought bravely in our midst for the past six months. She won for berself many months. She won for berself many friends here. God bless her!—C. L.

Four Requeats for Prayer.

Blenheim.-We have been favored with a visit from our old fri Jordison, also Ex-Capt. Fig. Fisher. stopped over for the soldiers' mecting. We bad a blessed time. Great interest is being manifested by the unsaved. est is being manifested by the unavea.
Four requests for prayer were made
a week ago Sunday night. Some kind
friend presented Capt. Groombridge
with curtains for the quarters, so the
Lord is kindly supplying all our needs. -Ina Groom

Specials from London.

Both well .- Captain Pattenden and Lieut. Webber, from London, were with us on Saturday and Sunday. We bad a very nice time. God's S was a work, but no one yielded. are believing for victory.—M. C. God's Spirit

Salvation While Passing Through.

Bra obridge.—We are able to report victory. On Sunday night two backsiders eame to Jesus. Another man, who was passing through the town, came to the meeting and gave himself to God.—Capt. Jas. Marshall.

Saved While Visiting.

Bonavista.-Since last report four comrades have taken their stand for God under the flag, and four have sought the blessing of a clean beart. On Sunday, while at knee-drill, we sought the blessing of a clean beart.
On Sunday, while at kneedrill, we were called to visit a woman who was very sick and anxious about ber soul, and before leaving her we had the joy of seeing her brought to the knowledge of sins forgiven.—S. J. Matth-

Fourteen at Jesua' Feet,

Brandon.—During the last two weeks the mercy-drops have been fall-ing. Five have proved that our Lord ing. Five have proved that our lord washes away sins of years, and nine sought the blessing of a clean heart. We all felt very sad at Mrs. Ensign Wynn's loss, and every comrade is holding her up before the throne of grace.—A. R. B.

A Revival.

Burlington.—Five souls have sought and found Jesus during the past week. Praise the Lord for ever! The devil is raging, but God's children are re-joicing. We are in the midst of a revival.—Capt. May Lang.

The Latest-Saved at Eighty-Six.

Comfort Cove.-We have a real Comfort Cove.—We have a real devil to fight, but we are pleased to say that God is our sufficiency. Our latest convert is an old gentleman eighty-six years of age. The most of our men are away to the fishery, therefore our crowds are not as large a usual hat we are helicyling for hele as usual, but we are believing for bet-ter times in the near future.—A. Newhook. Lieut.

Father and Daughter Saved.

Cornwall.-We had a hard fight on Sunday, from 7 a.m. until late at night, Sunday, from 7 am. until late at night, but the Lord gave us the victory. The holiness meeting was well attended, and some old soldiers were present who badn't been to a holiness meeting for quite a time. The Adjutant spoke very forchly, and Capt. Bloss solosd. On Sunday afternoon Sister Douglas spoke of the time when it was a cross to sell War Crys, and said that now she felt it a pleasure, whereupon the Adjutant presented her with a bundls of Crys, which she kindly sunbundls of Crys, which she kindly sup piled the people with. The night The night meeting was a struggle, but we were quite confident that the Lord would come to our help. As we were singing the last chorus three walked out to the pentent form, two being a father and his daughter. The Cornwall sol-dlers are all right, and we are in for securing our H. F. target.—Captain Bloss.

Preparations for H. F.

Dauphin.—Several prisoners have been captured recently, and are prov-ing true to God. Capt. Flaws has fareing true to God. Capt. Flaws has fare-welled and gone or turiough. The Captain spent nine months here, and proved a mighty blessing to both saint and sinner. We miss bim very much, and earnestly pray that he shall be restored to health and strength again. We are just making preparations for the H. F. effort, and we mean to get our target.—"Heck."

Debt Gone-Souls Saved

Eastport.—God is in a wonderful lanner blessing and helping us, both nancially and spiritually. The debt manner financially and spiritually. The debt of \$60 has been swept away, and souls are seeking and finding that God is able to deliver from the guilt and pow-er of sin. One soul last Sunday night, er of sin. One soul last Sunday night, after trying for satisfaction in the so-called pleasures of sin, cried to God for mercy, and has since taken his stand on the side of right. Last night two more followed, and others were almost persuaded. Praising God for victory, we still go on determined to do our best for the extension of His Kingdom.—Lient. B. Duncan.

Salvation at Eighty-One.

Feversham Circle.-Since last port three souls have sought pardon at Jesus' feet. Last Sunday was a day of victory. In the afternoon meeting a Methodist minister's son, meeting a Methodist minister's son, eighty-one years of age, sought salvation. As our dear aged brother came from the hack seat, and knelt at Jesus' feet, many were moved to tears. The following Tuesday, when I called on him, he met me saying, "I am happy, a soldier of the Cross, and I intend to hecome a soldier of the Salvation to become a soldler of the Salvation Army, because God wants me to be." Praise the Lord! All may come and share in the giory of this salvation. We had a good crowd on Sunday night; the enemy's forces trembled, and God came very near and wounded the hearts of many. Our prayer is that He may give us greater victories in the near future.—C. H. Quaife, Lieut.

Harvest Festival Victories,

Ingersoll.—God has indeed heen blessing us of late, and we feel more

determined to fight the old devil. Our week-end meetings have been very week-end meetings have been very well attended, and we thank God a number bave been convicted. Last Sunday night, after a hard day's fighting, and we were about to give up, a dear brother who had wandered from God, came back to the fold. During the last two or three weeks we have had Corps-Cadet Eva Simpson, from Guciph, with us, and have enjoyed her Guciph, with us, and have enjoyed her visit very much. She is a good little musician, and have indeed enjoyed her music, both brass and string. Last Sinday night she gave us a cornet solo. She was indeed a blessing and inspiration to us. We are just entering into our Harvest Festival with all our soul. Victory is our motto.—B

Facing the Storm.

Lewiston.—We can report victory. We are facing the storm, with Jesus as our Captain, and we believe for a brighter future, and a glorious campaign in this place.—Wallace Sumpter.

The German Sailor-Soldier.

Lunenburg.—We are still advancing. Crowds and income are good, and the comrades are determined to win. En-sign Parker gave us a lantern service, sign Parker gave us a lantern service, which was much enjoyed. Capt. Miller and Lieut. Fraser, from Bridgewater, united with us on Tuesday night, and we had a grand open-air and inside meeting. A German sailor, who is also a Salvation Army soldier, bas just arrived by vessel, and marched out with ue in the Army uniform. A great crowd gathered around to heer great crowd gathered around to hear great crowd gathered around to hear him sing in the German language. This was very much appreciated by the Lunenburg pcople. He left next morning for the Training Home in Newfoundland. Our prayers follow him. Let the storm rage, we have nalled our colors to the mast, and cannot go back.—Capt. T. MeWilliams.

In the Valley.

Merchantman's Harbor, Labrador. Although being separated from the comrades at home, we are going in for victory. We had a wonderful day on the 23rd of June. Between fifty and sixty vessels were all in a place called Quirpoon, and while some were called Quirpoon, and while some were seeking pleasure and enjoyment, our flag was boisted on a high bill, so that al around could see it, and a few of God's children gathered in the valley for a hollness meeting. In a short time groups of people could be seen standing and sitting around us listening to the old, old story. The afternoon and night meetings were times of power. While the soldiers and Nothedet needs of the seed of the see Methodist people, from different parts of Newfoundland, told of the wonder-ful power of God, and His love to the ful power of God, and His love to the poor sinner, it seemed a very solemn!mc. Although we did not see any visible results, we believe there was a work done that will stand the test when our work shall be tried.—On-

Her Kind Words Brought Tears.

M.ssoula.-On Wednesday last we had a visit from Capts. Charlton and Heater, of Helena, the former leading Heater, of Helena, the former leading, the meetings. The open-air drew a large crowd, and our prayer is that the meeting will start some of them to think where they are going to spend eternity. When we arrived at the hall, we found quite a number waiting to bear what the officers from waiting to near what the olineers from Helena had to say. After a few short testimonies from a number of the comrades, Capt. Heater read tho les-son and made a very strong appeal to the unconverted. Her kind words brought tears to the eyes of many.

At the Friday night holiness meeting. two came forward for a closer walk with God.-J. H. F., R. C.

At a Moment's Notice.

Newcastle, N. B .- During the last five months our experience has varied. Two months we were at Dartmouth, then your humble servant took sick. and after resting two months at Halifax, we got a pro tem appointment to Neweastle. We find the soldiers and frienda nothing short of kindness itfriends nothing short of kindness it-self, and are ever ready to lend a hand to anything. God hiess them! I don't remember ever striking a corps before where so many could be de-pended upon to sing a soo at a mo-ment's notice. Sergt.-Major Treadwell surely must have a solo mine con-cealed somewhere. We are always pleased to have Mrs. Charlie Cameron, from Glace Bay, with us tor a time. She is a bloofl-and-fire warrior of the right kind.—G. P. Thompson.

Two Sought Pardon.

Two Sought Pardon.

Ottawa.—Sunday we had a real blessed day in the service of the Master. We realized His presence in our midst, convicting of sin. Two precious souls sought pardon for their wrong-doing in the night meeting. Two specials were with us, who helped us in the fight. Sergt.-Major Colley, of Montreal, and Bandsman Christmas, of Kingston, being on veaction, spent four days with us. Mrs. Kendall has returned from her furlough to the front of the battle, stronger in health. Praise God for the droppings. We pray that we may receive the showers and ranny more souls in the fountain. and many more souls in the fountain.

Prayer Did It.

Picton.—God was with us on Sun-day. At night Mrs. Adjt. Kendall as-sisted Capt. Hickman with the meeting, and two precious souls stepped from darkness into light. One brother from carkness into light. One brother felt for some time that he should get right with God, but the way was block-ed so he could not scart, He prayed every night for a week that God would him courage, and on Sunday night came and proved that He could save to the uttermost. Our dear lead-er, Ensign Pugh, is very ill with ty-phoid fever. Let us all pray that God will soon restore him.—Lillie Love.

Ready for H. F.

Prince Albert.—We are having a immer revival here. After four Prince Albert.—ve After four weeks' fighting we can report victory. Three souls have sought the Saviour. All the soldiers are on fire for the Master. The corps is under the command of Capt. N. Myers, an officer of long experience in the Army work, and one who has the interest of the Kingdom at heart. We are still praymouth building the property of the command to the command the command that work is the command to the command that we have the command that work is the command that we have the kingdom at heart. We are still pray-ing and believing that a mighty work will be done, and that souls will be won for God. Everyone is ready to raise his target for Harvest Festival. -Hallelujah Frenchman

After Light Years' Wanderings.

Ridgetown.—After over a week's hard fighting without officers, our la-bors were rewarded on Sunday night by a backslider, who was a Candidate by a backsilder, who was a Candidate for the work some eight years ago, kneeling at the Cross for salvation. On Saturday night we welcomed our new officers, Capt. and Mrs. Huntiagton. The Captain's singing and playing attracts large crowds in the openatir.—Cand. F. Taleott.

Crowded to the Doors.

Riverside.—We had a wonderful time on Sunday, Staft-Capt, Archi-hald conducted the meetings. The Staft-Captain spoke well, and the meetings were enjoyed by all. The hall was erowded to the doors, and the Spirit of God strove with the people. We all give the Staff-Captain a hearty invitation back again.

Three at the Mercy Seat,

Somerset, Ber.—On Sunday, Aug. 25th, Cand, White, from the city, was with us for the day, and we had a glorlous time. The power of God was felt in our meetings, and at night our bearts were cheered by seeing three precious souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat erying for pardon. We are be precious souls ansening at the later.

Seat erying for pardon. We are be lieving for grand times in the neafuture.—C. E. Harrison, Sec.

Twenty-Six Seekers.

St. John's I.—We can report twenty six souls for the past two weeks. T God be all the glory! On Sunda night we had a real old-time meeting the glory came down in showers, the opened, and sixteen souls plunger for cleansing. We finished up al haif-past eleven, feeling tired, happy.—J. W. up abou

Ten Souls Seek Salvation.

St. John's III.—Sunday was a re eaven below to both saint and sinne neaven below to both saint and sinne We rejoiced over one soul in the afte noon meeting, seeking salvation, at at night nine more precious sou knett at the Mercy Seat. The contact at the Mercy Seat. The contact and anneed for joy. Look out f greater things in the near future.—Wittshire, Lieut.

Six Wanderers Returned.

Sydney.-We have had the joy sydney.—we have not he loy; cently of seeing many backsliders: turn to the fold. Last week was o of victory. Six wanderers return to their Father's house, Hallelujal —E. Walter Legge.

Daily Readings.

He placed at the east of the garden . . . a flaming sword . . . to keep the way of the tree of life.— Gen. iii. 24.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.--Rev. it. 7.

The eating of the tree of life was forbidden yesterday: It is to be made allowable to-morrow! Can a thing be wrong yesterday and right to-morrow? wrong yesterday and right to-morrow?

yes, if the change in the day has
brought a change in me. Many a
fruit is bad for a child which is good
for a man. Why? Because the man
has overcome something; he has a
hetter constitution than the child.

God forbids the tree of life
to the first man; am I' to follow in
His step of prohilition? No, for God
Himself has reversed that step for the
coming man. Jesna, it is the tio the first man; am I to lollow his step of prohibition? No, for God Himself has reversed that step for God exhings man, and it was been as the steps of Thy spirit I may be that I may serve Thee best to day by Got man serve Thee best to day by Got man serve Thee best to day by Got man serve Thee best to day to the wing the route opposite to the world was their ourden. But it would no longer be my burden. O Lord! My temptation is to get away from the tree of daily life—to escape its duties, to Ignore its responsibilities. Their cross was the giving up of the tree; my cross is the climbing of the tree, the eating of the tree. It is the some spirit, but new steps. Thou art calling me to a larger contract with the world's tree; but it is not that I may get more. The tod for me, because it has ceased to be some for Thee; my care—to be corn for Thee; my care—to be corn for Thee; my care—to be corn for Thee; my care—to be carried for Thee. Thou has tilted the restrictions to my service. Thou has enlarged to Thee. Thou has tilted the restrictions to my service. Thou has enlarged the limits to my hurden. Only to my love hast Thou open-dt he earthly gates; my right to the world's tree is my power for the world's tree is my power for the world's cross.

MONDAY.

Moses said unto God. Who am I that I should bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?

Behild, when I come unto the children of Israel . what shall I say unto them? . But, he hold, they will not believe me, nor hearken unto my voice . . I am hearken unto my volces . . . I am slow of speech.—Ex. : i. 11, 13, iv.: 1, 10.

Christian How many would never have seen anything of the spiritual manna, and the spiritual stream from the rock, had God listened to him, when, with fear and trembling, he besough: Him not to lead him into a deser!

TUESDAY.

them who by patient continuance in well doing, seek for glory and honor, and immortality, eternal life.—Rom. ii. 5. 6. 7.

It is most important that we should It is most important that we anona understand that no mere moment, no isolated act of choice, under a pressure of temptation, settles destines. The quict, undistinguished years decide the matter for the moment when the election is finally and openly made. It takes years to give a form and bent to a character. Temperament hent to a character. Temperament we are horn with character we have to make; and that not in the grand moments, when the eyes of men are visibly upon us, but in the daily, quiet paths of pilgrimage, when the work is being done within in secret which will be revealed in the daylight of etripic thabits, like paths, are the result of constant actions. It is the multitude of daily footsteps that go to and fro which shapes them. which shapes them.

WEDNESDAY.

Behold, I set before you this day a blessing and a curse; a blessing, if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God . and a curse, if ye will not obey the commandments of the Lord your God.—Deut. yl. 25, 27 28

Take the two Sauls; they lived about one thousand years apart. One

started ont well and ended poorly, and the other started out poorly and ended well. The first Saul got a kingdom and a crown. He had the friendship well. The first S.311 got a resembly of Samuel, the best porty there was not the face on the face of the samuel, the best porty there was not the face of the face _;_

THURSDAY.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men; knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the Inheritance; for ye serve the Lord Christ.—Col. iii. 23, 24.

Life in its literal aspect is weari-Life in its literal aspect is wearn-some enough; all life, looked at from day to day as it goes along, is tire-some. Take the grandest of human callings and detail its routine; people callings and detail its routine; people will turn away from it as from a dull story. And yet one may lake the smallest calling, the meanest occupation, the most matter-of-course duty, and shed on it this beautiful light of the ideal world, the glory of religion; and, behold, as every dewdrop becomes a diamond when the morning comes a dathold when the morning comes over the hills, as every blt of mica flashes like a peurl when the sunshine strikes it, so this little atom of duty, care, toil, trouble, becomes a gem when touched by the light of its principle.

FRIDAY.

Reseeming the time.--Col. iv. 5.

The hours! They all march in one direction, invisible as they are coming, and irrevocable when they are gone; with an eternity behind them. and an eternity before. The hours! They will never end their journey, though they will soon complete yours and mine. They are making note of human opportunities and performhuman opportunities and perform-ances, and the inscriptions that they leave will remain after those oppor-tunities have vanished, and when those actions must be judged." I know of no description that sets them forth better than the motto of a pub-lic clock on the college wall at Oxford: Percunt et imputantur-perish and are imputed."

SATURDAY.

I delight to do Thy will, O my God. -Psalm xl 8.

Happiness lives next door to complete acquiescence in the will of God.

—C. H. Spurgeon.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARCHIBALD AT THE TEMPLE.

We were favored with a visit from Staff-Capt. Archibald on Sunday. The morning meeting was one of the best that the writer has had the privilege of attending. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading was very practical indeed, and brought conviction to many heaves although only two visibled to deed, and brought conviction to many hearts, although only two yielded to their convictions. The way in which the free-will offering was given was really splendid, and resulted in a good sum being raised for the work.

sum being raised for the work.

The night meeting was a splendid affair. A large crowd was present at the open-air and inside meetings. The Staff-Captain's address on "Trophles of grace," brought tears to many eyes. of grace, and led them to see their real state in the sight of God. Two dear broan the sight of God. Two dear brothers, who have been conquered by the drink habit for years, sought deliverance, and the second second

"Let the heavens be glad, and let the carth rejoice, and let men say among the nations, The Lord reign-eth."—1. Chron. xvi. 31.

SPIRITUAL SPECIALS

SPEND 10 DAYS AT HAMILTON I. CORPS CONDUCTING SPECIAL REVIVAL SERVICES.

45 Seckers for Pardon and Purity-3 Names Added to the Permanent Roll-8 Backsildden Soldlers Re-Instated nd 19 Added to the Recruits' Roll.

What can i say about our visit to Hamilton I.? God has, indeed, been pleased to honor the lahors of Staff-Capt. Manton and myself. The conpleased to honor the lators of Stuli-Capt. Manton and myself. The con-gregations have heen good, and the interest has heen intenso. We have had the support of bandsmen, soldiers, and officers, and the success achieved has been such as would gladden the angels.

Results:-

For pardon, 36. For the blessing, 9. Re-instated, 8. Enrolled as recrnits, 19.

Enrolled as soldiers, 3 Attendance, 2,100; being 1,200 above the average

above the average.

Attendance of soldlers at open-airs,
500; being 250 above the average.

Offerings amounted to about \$80,
being about \$50 above the average.

The galleries were opened the two unday nights we were there, such sight as is seldom seen.

Two dedication services were held, when the twin children of Sergt-Major and Mrs. Balley were dedicated to God and the Army; also Bandmaster and Mrs. Clark, and Bro. and Sister Palmer had their little ones given Cod lit was a heautiful skirt. to God. It was a beautiful sight.

The Penitent Form

Some touching scenes were seen at Some touching scenes were seen at the penitent form. Here is a man who, in by-gone years, had been a good soldier, but eleven years ago left God and packed his uniform in his trank. There kneels another old veteran that once was. His pipe came to an untimely end while he kne't at the Mercy Seat. A man holds up his han, for prayer who had not been in a place of worship for fifteen years.

The Dying Saint.

Dear Mrs. Grozell, a faitbful rior, is nearing the river. The Adjut-ant. myself, and Bertle visited her. We sang of His redeeming love, much to the pleasure of our dear sister. She has no fears, all is well. Hallelujah!

A Busy Day.

Yesterday (Snnday) was a husy day. We conducted nine meetings, all told—a band meeting and a converts' meeting being among the number.

_& The Enrolment.

What a sight to see over a score of men and women taking their stand for God. Oh, that they may be true to God and the flag!

The comrades were delighted to see The comrades were delighted to see their beloved Provincial Officers, Major and Mrs. Pickering. God bless the Major and his wife! God bless the Adjutant and her assistants! God bless Hamilton I. I So says your humble servant and Staff-Cajut, Manton. We are now off to pastures new. Farewell for a season.—J. S. Pugmirc.

A GLORIOUS WEEK-END.

(Special.)

St. Catharines.—First visit of Major and Mrs. Pickering (new Provincial Officers), assisted by Ensign Sims. Magnificent meetings. Holy Ghost mightily helped the P.O. Rapt attenmightily helped the P.O. Rapt according to the total addresses given. Five souls seeking morey, one an ex-officer. Collections four times the ordinary, Collections four times the ordinary, Capt. Repulled gregations splendid. Capt. Revnie and Lieut. Wilson full of faith for Harvest Festival. Target will be hit. White Rose."

OVER JORDAN.

"ALL IS WELL."

Norwich.-The death angel has visited our corps and promoted our com-rade, Mrs Casler, to a



Casler, mansion bove. After a short illness, she was called to try the re-alities of a of a world better When the end

was near, she said to those by her side,
"All is well."
Mrs. Casler (nee Capt. Rees) solling many years at the front of the battle. Her greatest delight was to lead men and women to the Lamb of God, Which taketh away the sins of the world. As an officer her work was wonderfully blessed and honored by God. Some few years ago she was compelled to withuraw on account of li-health, and take ber stand as a soldler, where she has fought a good fight, and proved the grace of God

fight, and proved the grace of God sufficient under every circumstance. Our sister will be missed by many friends and officers. Her home was always open to the Salvation Army, We gave her an Army funeral, which was conducted by Capt. Bonny, It was a solemn and impressive moment, when we laid all that was mortal of our departed comrude away to rest, with a sure and certain hope of a glorlous resurrection.

rest, with a sure and certain nope of a glorious resurrection.

A large number attended the momorial service on Snaday at the barracks, and many spoke of our sisters life being a blessing. Capt. Bonny brought the service to a close with a Bible talk, warning all to be ready for the death-angel's call, Conviction was stamped upon many faces. May God bless and sustain the bereaved husband and infant son .- Louisa Haskin.



T. H. O. SPECIALS.

H. F. SUNDAY, SEPT. 22nd.

ingersol)—Colonel Jacobs and Briga-dier Pugmire. Lisgar St.—Srigadier and Mrs. Gaskin and Staff-Capt. Manton. Temple.—Brigadier Friedrich. Riverside.—Major Horn. Newmarket.—Major Collier. Huron St.—Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Arch-theld.

ibald. Hamilton I .- Staff-Capt. and Mrs.

Hamilton I.—Stall-Capt. and Crelghton. Guelph.—Staff-Capt. Page. St. Catharines.—T. H. Q. Quintet. Aurora.—Adjt. Creighton. Dundas.—Ensign Easton.

Spiritual Specials.

MAJOR GALT AND CAPT. LeDREW will visit Deseronte Sept. 13 to Sept. 23; Napanee, Sept. 25 to Oct. 7; Campbelford, Oct. 9 to Oct. 21.

East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Montreal, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 21, 22, 23; Kingston, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Oct. 5, 6, 7; Picton, Tues, Oct. 8; Brockville, Wed., Oct. 9; Ogdensburg, Thurs., Oct. 10; Prescott, Frl., Oct. 11; Cornwall, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Oct. 12, 13, 14.

BILLETS! BILLETS!!

Officers requiring billets for the Anniversary Congress should apply immediately to

> MAJOR PICKERING, Salvation Temple Toronto.

"The Summer is Ended."

(Continued from page 9.)

rightly so. They would say your emotions blinded your eyes to falling roof and bending pillar, and so they would. The outsiders might be friends of those inside the hurning hullding, but you would be husband and father, and know that their safety depended upon the speed with which you could get them out. Would it take long for the children. half-smothered with smoke, to leap into your arms or for your wife to catch at your outstretched hand, burned, in her rescue, and run with you to safety? I say there are husbands, wives, and children, sons and daughters in the furnace of

THE FATHER OF THE HUMAN FAMILY

the ruddy horlzon gazed upon of on-sweeping destruction, and heard the crackling of men's honor, of women's virtue, of children's innocence, of marriage vows, of family altars and happy homes, and turned into the midnight darkness of the street of Calvary. It was a rapid travel to the end of that long street of a world's sin and woe, and panting from exhaustion, with blood-sweat besmearing His pallid face, while the on-lookers cal'ed, "He cannot save Himself" from burning lash and fa'ling blow, He rushed right into the fires of crucifixion, and tens of thousands of His children, sin-burned and crime-blackened. have leaped into His outstretched arms, blistered and flesh-torn for their salvation. I say there are tens of thousands damned hecause too slow to be saved, and those who seek them are too slow in their search. After all, the most rapid word in the whole of the English dictionary is "Now," and God has said, "Now is the day of salvation." Christ, as with Zaccheus, is quickly found of those who can after Him, for our Summer, at hest, is bert, and it will soon be ended. I love to see a rush into the Kingdom; I love to see a prodigal take the quickest cut home, and fall on his Father's neck before he reaches the penitent form. I always say, at such a sight, it is Summer for that soulthe sun's rays are direct upon the earth, the Saviour is near the sinner; judgment, death, and hell are being driven back before mercy, life and Heaven

There is no sou! in this enlightened land who has not had the wondrous and would-be soul-saving experience of "almost thou persuadest me to be a Christiau." May I ask you, has it not been so with you? In looking upon the pages of your past is there not more than once related where you came right up to the brink, where you felt quick, urging emotions pressing you toward Jesus? Every circumstance of that hour seemed planned to help you; the light shone brightly, showing it was only a step to the Lamb Who taketh away the sins of the world; the waimth of God's love melted the ice-bergs of rebellion in your heart, and drove a gulf into your throat and rivers through your eyes : there was a wonderful clearing of clouds of unbelief from your sky, as if angels' wings were pushing them away, and while the saints sang around you a wave of feeling passed over your soul you never can forget. It was Summer-your day of grace-you were almost persuaded-you wanted to fall upon your knees and cry to God for mercy-every feeling of your heart pushed you up to it-every voice from the past persuaded you to do it-every dread of the future pleaded with you to drop anchor in that harbor, but you did not do it, although you knew that it was only the great sacrifice of Jesus brought you such a chance of His salvation.

On this night, with the signs of approaching

Winter all around me, I call to all those who I'nger on the brink of indecision, "Quick, quick into the Kingdom, for the time is passing, the days are growing shorter, the light fails, soon the last rose will wither, the last leaf will fall, the last hird will fly; then the cutting winds of an onsweeping and everlasting Winter will moan through the eternal ages.

"THE SUMMER IS ENDED."

Lastly, these words express the condition of a lost soul. It is the end of the long, lrag trail of God's countless mercies. It is the last tie between your spirit and the sky broken. It is the wages paid in full for sin. It is the soul weighed and wanting. It is prayer unheeded and unanswered. It is the gate of reconciliation closed. It is time passed, God grieved, Heaven lost. Can anything be more lamentable than to look out of the concentrated darkness of eternal punishment on to a life filled with expressions of God's love and pleadings, and see in them all the light, the peace, and the glory that might have been, ignored and wasted. A little time back, I watched from the platform of a Western car, the last glory of the setting sun as it crowned one of the most beautiful summits of the Rockies. We were mounting an incline, and every detail of the winding track was lit up by the flery hurnish. Objects long passed seemed near us again, and in their blushes left from the kisses of rose-tinted cloudlets appeared all the more beautiful and to be prized. So when the sun of life sets, and from the platform of the dying couch, men sec lit in life's last flashes every detail of the track, every wave of mercy, every held-hack hewman's axe, every opportunity of pardon, every touch of the Saviour's love passed, ignored and gone, then the quick darkness of a pitiless night, and all is over, the tree has fallen, the sun is set-the Summer is ended.

Songs • Harvest Festival Week

Holiness

Tunes.—Even me (B.J. 229); Shall we meet ? (B.J. 140).

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing art scattering full and Thou ar

Showers, the thirsty land refreshing; Let Thy power descend on me-Even me.

Come just now. Thou mighty Spirit.

Make me feel, and make me see;
Send the burning, cleansing fire,
Now show forth Thy power in me-Even me.

Pass me not, O God, my Father. Sinful though my heart may be; Thou migh 'st leave me, but the rather

Let Thy mercy fall on me-Even me.

Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the himd to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me.

I have long in ain been sleeping, Long been slighting, grieving Thee; Long the world my heart's been keep-ing. Oh, forgive and rescue me—

Even me,

Only Thee.

Thue.—Only Thee, my soul's Redeem-er (B.J. 73).

Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer!
Whom have I in heaven beside?
Who on earth with love so tender, All my wandering steps will guide

Chorus.

Only Thee, only Thee! Loving Saviour, only Thee!

Only Thee! No joy I covet
But the joy to call Thee mine—
Joy that gives the blest assurance
Thou hast owned and scaled me
Thine.

Only Thee! I ask no other,
Thou art more than all to me;
I.ifn, or health, or creature comfortI would give them all for Thee.

Only Thee, Whose blood has cleaused

Would my raptured vision see While my faith is reaching upward, Ever upward, Lord, to Thee,

Praise and Thanksgiving.

Tunes,-Conference (B.J. 75); Nativity (B.J. 147).

We praise Thee, Lord, with heart and voice, While with first-fruits we come; We bring thank-offerings and rejolee, Shouting the harvest home.

For crops made ripe by golden fire, For all Thy power has done. We'll lift Tby praises higher and higher.

Shouting the harvest home,

Sa'vation fields already white, And souls are all Thine own;
And souls are all Thine own;
o reap earth's millions we'll unite;
Shouting the harvest home. To

Rich fruits of holiness we see Where men in grace have grown; Salvation reapers we will be Shouting the harvest home.

Seed sown with tears Thy life re-

celves,
Making Thy goodness known;
Reapers return with golden sheaves,
Shouting the harvest home.

The Reaping Time,

Tune.-Soon the reaping-time will

This is the field, the world below, In which the Sower came to sow; Jesus, the wheat; Satan, the Satan, the tares :

For so the word of God declares. Chorus.

And soon the reaping-time will come, And angels shout the harvest home.

Most awful truth, and is it so? Must all the world the harvest know? Must all hefore the Judge appear? Then for the harvest, oh, prepare.

To love thy sins-a saint to appea:-To grow with wheat and he a tare— May serve thee while on earth below, Where tares and wheat together grow.

But all who are from sin set free Their Father's Kingdom soon shall

Shine like the sun for ever there; He that hath ears, then, let him hear.

What Shall the Harvest Be?

Tunc .- What shall the harvest he? (B.J. 388).

Sowing the seed by the dawn light Sowing the seed by the noonday

glare, Sowing the seed by the fading light, Sowing the seed in the solemn night Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Chorns.

Sown in the darkness, or sown in the light. Sown in our weakness, or sown in our

might. Gathered in time or eternity,

Sure, ah ! sure, will the harvest be ! Sowing the seed by the wayside high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die. Sowing the seed where the thorns will

spoil, Sowing the seed in the fertile soil: Oh, what shall the harvest be !

Sowing the seed of a lingering pain, sowing the seed of a maddened brain, sowing the seed of a tarnished name:

Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Sowing the seed with an aching heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drop start, Sowing in hope, till the reapers come

Gladly to gather the harvest home Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Why Not To-Night?

Tunes.—Conference; Ernan (B.J. 221). Oh, do not let the Lord depart And close thine eyes against the

Poor sinner, harden not thine heart,
Thou wouldst be saved—wby not to-Thou would night?

To morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-deluded sight.
This is the time!—oh. then, he wise!
Thou wouldst be saved—why not to

night? Our God in pity lingers still; Oh, wilt thou thus His love requite?

Renounce at length thy stubborn will. Thou wouldst be saved-why not tonight ?

Our blessed Lord refuses none Who would to Him their souls unite: Then be the work of grace hegun: Thou wouldst be saved—why not to night ?

Hidden Sins,

By MAJOR COLLIER.

Tune.-When the mists have rolled away,

When old Adam in the garden, The forbidden fruit did taste. He at once a covering made him, For to hide him from God's face.

And when Cain his brother Abel, In a fit of passion killed, They forgot that God could see them

That the earth His presence filled. Chorus.

Hidden sins shall come to light. They're committed in God's sight.

If your wrong you try to eover,

It will surely he made kuown, nd, unless it is forgiven. Meet you at the Judgment Throne.

Achan took a stolen garment, Hid it underneath the ground But the people Joshua numbered,
And the guilty one was found.
Then King Saul should have killed

Agag. All the sheep, and oxen, too; But he disobeyed God's orders-

Of the best he kept a few.

David, too, was very sinful When he took another's wife; When his sin he could not cover, He destroyed Uriah's life. Jonah should have prenched repent-

But his courage it did fail, So he ran away from duty To be swallowed by a wi

Ananias and Sapphira Ananias aud Sapphra
The disciples tried to cheat;
And you know the Bible story,
How they fell dead at their feet,
So, my comades, if you'd prosper,
Hidden sins just now confess,
Only seek the Kingdom's Interest,
And your labors God will bless.

RENEWS THE CONTEST-DEFEAT AGAIN NIGGER'S PORTION SOME NEW CHAMPIONS-SPLENDID INCREASES ON LAST WEEK.

Arab is bent on giving a good account of bimself at the reception of his worthy owner, Major McMillan. The Major will be rightly proud of the fact that his noble steed is leading the Ontarios this week. There is, however, a great gap between the record of the Eastern Star and West Ontario. Will it remain thus, I wonder?

Evidently nothing but the lead will satisfy our Eastern comrades. They are keeping it well. Decreases are not healthy signs, however, and should be taken as waraing signals for ad-

Alas! poor Nigger, in the rear again. Major Pickering is feeling anxious. Did I not overhear him make a resolve that a better state of things must be brought about? What will the answer be from the Piche ? answer be from the Field?

-⋄ Mag has made a move in the right direction since last week, adding six Eastern Province.

102 Hustlers.

Capt. Kirk, Charlottetown Capt. Payne, Somerset 80
Capt. Green, New Glasgow 75
Lleut. Vandine, Trux 74
Lleut. White, St. John III. 70
Lieut. White, St. John III. 70
Ensign Parsons, St. John III. 69
Sergt. Thistle, Hallfax I. 63
Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown 63
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III. 60
Captes Woodstock 60

Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, Charlotten Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III...
C. Jones, Woodstock
Capit. Anirews, Trunoth
Capit. Horiers, Trunoth
Capit. Horiers, Trunoth
Capit. Horiers, Trunoth
Capit. Tatem, Canning
Capit. Tatem, Canning
Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton
Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton
Capt. Armstrong, St. John V.
Lieut. Murthough, Fairville
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Newcastle
Capt. Greenland, Amberst
Lieut. Butler, Amherst
Capt. Horiers, Early Sergt. Burner, Sergt. Burne, Sergt. Burns, Somerset
C. C. McKenzie, New Glasgow
Capt. Williams, Somerot
Capt. Williams, Moncton

Capt. Wilson, Bringstown

W. Williams, Moncton

40

Capt. Bowering, Parrisboro

51

A. Ramle, Winstern 1

41

A. Ramle, Winstern 1

42

A. Ramle, Winstern 1

43

A. Ramle, Winstern 1

44

Gergt. Brew, Halfax I

45

F. Adams, St. John V

40

Mrs. Reay, Glace Bay

40

J. S. M. McQueen, Moncton

40

Lisut. McDonald, Bridgetown

52

Ensign Knight, Dartmouth

53

Ensign Larder, Halfax II

53

Ensign Larder, Halfax II

54

A. Lensmore, Windsor

34

A. Lensmore, Windsor

35

Cadet Greaves, Springhill

30

Mrs. Mallory, Hamilton

30

hustlers. Although her position is not yet bettered, a continuation of this sort of thing is sure to work wonders.

The Territorial championship is still in the hands of Lieut. Currell, of Hamilton. There are several Candid-ates for this position. Whether they will get there or not is a matter of considerable interest.

Lieut. Erb, of London, who cham-Lieut. Erb, of London, who cham-pions West Ontarlo, is again nearing her old total, while Lieut. White, of Fredericton, climbs to the top in her particular Province. Mrs. Thompson, of Kingston (E.O.P.), has done a good stroke this week, as is also the case with C. C. Robinson, of Rossland. All our Corps-Cadets should boom the Cry.

I must walt until next week, before writing any more. I should like something startling to record. This here War Cry booming must be kept up. What do you say?

Cant. Davis. Sydney Minea Sergt. McDowe, Dartmouth S. M. Trendwell. Newcastle Capt. Peadley, Clark's Harbor Lleut. Jones, Hillsboro Lleut. Jones, Hillsboro P. S. M. England, Chatham Sergt. Mrs. Smith, Hamilton J. Squires, Springaili Capt. Urquhart, Windsor T. Smith, Glace Bay S. Holden, Windsor Mrs. Beatty. Fredericton A. Smith, Glace Bay S. Holden, Windsor Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton C. C. Colwell, Newcastle Capt. Wyatt, Fair-Ville Adjt. Criction, Charlottetown Capt. Doyle, Woodstock Cand, DeBow, Woodstock J. Neijson, Woodstock Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton W. 'white, Hamilton W. 'white, Hamilton Mrs. McCullum, Newcastle John Ohase, Fredericton C. C. Jones, Clark's Harbor D. Martin, Gince Bay Capt. Netting, Digby Lleut. Hamilton, Annapolis M. McKay, Springhill Capt. Lamont, Southampton W. Haillett, Hampton Capt. ureen, Sackville West Ontarlo Province.

20 20 20

West Ontarlo Province.	
86 Hustlers.	
Lieut. H. Erb, London	269
Capt. Copeman, Brantford	250
Capt. Maisey, Guelph	205
Ensign Hollett, Galt	150
Capt, Sitzer, Goderich	150
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	135
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Berlin	115
Ensign Gamble, Chatham	110
Ensign Slote, Stratford	116
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	110
Capt. Hockin, Chatham	110
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	110
Lieut. Stickelis, Leamington	105
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	100
P. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas	89
Capt. Campbell, Seaforth	82
Capt. Bonney, Norwich	80
Mrs. Capt. White, Simcoe	75
Capt. Barner, Paris	70
Capt. Williams, Palmerston	69
Rosy Northcott, Clinton	64
Lieut. Ellis, Tilsonburg	62
Capt. Horwood, Wingham	60
Lieut, Cook, Forest	60
Mrs. Green, Ridgetown	58
Capt. Crawford, Bothwell	50
Adjt. Kenway, Woodstock	50
Adjt. Cameron, Brantford	50
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	50
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Strathroy	50
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Ridgetown	47

Gapt. Dowell. Clinton
Sergt. Fred Palmer. London
Licut. Fennacy. Blenhelm
Ellza Manser, Wöodstock
Gapt. Fyfe, Listowel
Lieut. M. Watson, Listowel
Lieut. M. Watson, Listowel
Capt. Coy. Strathroy
Liout. McColl, Tilsonburg
Capt. Welch, Essex
Celesta Siver. St. Thomas
Capt. Yeomans, Wallaceburg
Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolia
Mrs. McGroper, Guelph
Mrs. McHory, St. Thomas
Ensign Airvis, Hespeler
Licut. Greenwood. Theoford
Ensign Howeroft, Wallaceburg
Nellie Langler, 3t. Thomas
Lieut. L. Webber, London
Marshall Benn, Wallaceburg
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenhelm
Tena McGulinn, Blenhelm
Tena McGulinn, Blenhelm
Tena McGulinn, Blenhelm
Tena McGulinn, Blenhelm
Tena McMillan, Goderich
Capt. Jordison, Dresden
Josel Gregor, Hespeler
Mahal Wheelar, Hespeler
Mahal Wheelar, Hespeler
Mahal Wheelar, Hespeler
Mansel Wheelar
Mansel 45 42 29 28 25

East Ontario Province.

187 103 100

90 80

65

60

47 47 45

44 43

37

73 Hustlers.

73 Hustiers.
Mrs. Thompson, Kingston
Capt. Hickman, Picton Sergt. Major Dudley, Ottawa Capt. Bradbury, Sherbrooke Lieut. J. Olford, Ogdensburg
Sergt, Major Dudley, Ottown
Cant. Bradbury Sherbrooks
Light I Olford Oddensburg
Codet Llout Granger Ottoms
Cadet-Lieut. Granger, Ottawa
Capt. L. Wilson, Trenton
Lieut. Busney, Breckville
Cadet-Lieut. Ovey, Burlington .
Capt. L. Wilson, Trenton Lieut. Bushey, Breckville Cadet-Lieut. Ovey, Burlington Sergt. Mrs. Welch, Burlington Sergt. Mrs. Welch, Burlington
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I Capt. Slater, Sunhury Capt. Green, Deseronto
Capt. Slater, Sunhury
Capt. Green, Deseronto
Lent. Rutledge, Gananoque Capt. Yake, St. Johnsbury Lient. Hieks, Barre Sergt. Moore, Montreal I. Capt. Edwards, Quebec Lieut. Holliday, Quebec Lieut. Ludiow, Anprior P. S. M. Rice, Montreal II. Sergt Thomson Balleville
Capt. Yake St. Johnshury
Lient Hicks Borro
Sergt Moore Montreel I
Cont Edwards Outlean 1,
Liout Helitden Ouebec
Lieut. Holliday, Quebec
Lieut. Ludlow, Amprior
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal II
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville
Capt. Newell, Kingston
Sergt. Burke, Belleville
Capt. T. Bloss. Cornwall
Mrs. Cross. Cornwall
Cant. Weir. Belleville
Liout Peddle Newport
Cant Grass Cohours
Liout Langley Ct Tahmahama
Cond. Makes, Dones
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal II. Sergt. Thompson, Belleville Capt. Newcil, Kingston Sergt. Burke, Belleville Capt. T. Bloss, Cornwall Mrs. Cross, Cornwall Capt. Weir, Belleville Lieut. Peddle, Newport Capt. Groze, Cobourg Lieut. Langley, St. Johnsbury Cand. Yates, Perth Maggie Little, Newport Mrs. Douglas, Cornwall
Maggie Little, Newport Mrs. Douglas, Cornwall Lleut. Thompson, Perth Adjt. Bablington, Peterboro Capt. Ash, Perth Lieut. Owen, Napanee
Mrs. Douglas, Cornwall
Lleut. Thompson, Perth
Adjt. Babington, Peterboro
Capt. Ash, Perth
Lieut. Owen, Napanee
Capt. Crego, Campbellford Mrs. Brown, Kingston Mrs. Burston, Cornwall Sergt. Hippern, Montreal II.
Mrs. Brown, Kingston
Mrs. Burston, Cornwall
Sergt, Hippern, Montreal II
Cadet-Lieut Lowrie Pombroke
Ido Munro Borro
Bro Duquet Trenton
Soret Doume Down
Sergt, Raymo, Barre
Serge. vaccour, Moncreal 1
Sergt. Leworthy, Tweed
C. C. Payne, Picton
mis, King, Napanee
Mrs. Barber, Kingston
Mrs. Barber, Kingston
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magce, Morrisburg
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magoe, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa
Mra. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magoe, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Sister H. Harbour, Ottawa
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magee, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Magee, Morrisburg Capt. Magee, Morrisburg Slster Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Slster H. Harbour, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro
Sergt. Hippern, Montreal II. Cadet-Lieut. Lowrie, Pembroke Ida Munro, Barre Bro. Duquet, Treaton Sergt. Raymo, Barre Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I. Sergt. Leworthy, Tweed C. C. Payne, Picton Mrs. King, Napanee Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magee, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Mrs. Barbard Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro Phaley Paron, Present
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magce, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Sister H. Harbour, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro Phaley Paron, Prescott Lottle Robinson
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Gapt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magee, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Sister H. Habbout Ottawa Sister H. Habbout Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro Pholey Paron, Prescott Lottle White, Prescott Cand Greenslade Kingston
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Magce, Morrisburg Sister Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa Sister H. Harbour, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro Phaiey Paron, Prescott Lottle White, Prescott Cand. Greenslade, Kingston Seret Richle Montreal J.
Mrs. Barber, Kingston Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Capt. Liddell, Morrisburg Cart. Magee Morrisburg Cart. Magee Morrisburg Cart. Magee Morrisburg Cart. Magee Morrisburg Lister H. Harbour, Ottawa Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa Lottle Robinson, Peterboro Phaley Paron, Prescott Lottle White, Prescott Cand. Greenslade, Kingston Sergt. Richle, Montreal I Mrs. Capt. Cresc. Cambellford Mrs. Capt. Cresc. Cambellford

٠.	Capt. Redburn, Millbrook	
	J. S. SM. Russell, Millbrook	
	Sister Kane, Montreal I	
	Mrs. Veal, Barre	
	Capt. Pitcher, Montreal I	
	Capt. Crego. Campbellford	
	Mrs. Dawson, Picton	
	Mrs. Collins, Cornwall	
	Sorgt, Lewis, Montreal I	
	Sister Soward, Montreal I	
	John Walton, Kingston	
	Sister Morten, Campbellford	

Central Ontario Province. 72 Hustlers.

it. Currell, Hamilton I	
t. McCann, Huron St	
gt. Bowcock, Huron St.	
t. Hanna, Collingwood	
t. Rennie, St. Catharines	
ut. Wilson, St. Catharines .	

Can

110 100 83 80 Can Capt. Rennie, St. Catharines
Lieut. Wilson, St. Catharines
Adit. Oglivie, Owen Sound
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound
Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Collingwood
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket
Cand. White, Barrie
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket
Cand. White, Barrie
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Huntaville
Sergt. Richards, Lindsay
Capt. Liddard, North Bay
Adit. Walker, Riverside
Capt. Rose, Midland
Lieut. Minnis, Sudbury
Capt. Capt.

North-West Province.

48 Hustlers.

Lieut, Croser, Brandon
Capt. O. Potter, Devil's Lake
Capt. O. Fotter, Devil's Lake
Lieut. E. Gamble, Grafton
Sergt, D. Tavior, Winnings
Capt. A. Pearce, Moorhead
Minnie Lewis, Winnipeg
Ensign M. Collett, Fergo
Lieut. J. Russell, Fargo
Capt. J. Mercer, Fort William
P. S. M. Curtis, Rat Portage
Lieut. W. Oxenrider, Regina
Mrs. Capt. R. Taylor, Portage la
Prairie
Lieut. A. Cook, Jamestown
Licut. V. Sherriss, Grand Forks

65 65

Licut. V. Sherriss, Grand Forks.
Mrs. Adjt. MeAnmond, Winnipeg
Capt. J. Cook. Souris
Adjt. F. Dean, Rat Portage....
Mrs. Capt. A. Wilkins, Grand
Forks....
Lient. L. Nuttail, Edmonton
Capt. L. Dunster, Port Arthur
Capt. Barrager, Edmonton
Mrs. Capt. Knudson, Calgary
Capt. C. R. Hall, Lethbridge
Mrs. Capt. Swain, Selkirk
Sister Neille Odger, Dauphin

Capt. J. McKay, Carman
Mrs. Capt. G. Gillam, Calgary
Lleut. Battley, Neepawa
Capt. Kenmir, Bismarck
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Morden Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Morden Cadet Neilse, Winnipeg ... Adit. A. Thomas, Lethbridge ... Sergt. D. Reece, Neepawa ... Lleut. M. Stapleton, Carberry ... Lleut. W. Meron, Larimore ... Lieut. W. Meron, Larimore ... Sergt. Mrs. Ohnson, Winnipeg ... Sergt. Mrs. Ohnson, Winnipeg ... Lleut. Willie, Prince Albert Capt. S. Draper Mososmin ... Capt. S. Draper, Moosomin Sergt. Mrs. Drummond, Winnipeg Sister Jennie McWilliams, Winni-

pog.

Ensign A. Tayler, Winnipeg.
Capt. Bauson, Valley City.
C.-O. Mary Johnson, Valley City.
Capt. Blodgett, Rat Portage.
Capt. N. Meyers, Prince Albert.
Lieut. W. Mansell, Emerson.

Pacific Province.

41 Hustlers.

ster t. Charlton, Helena Capt. Charlton, Helena Mrs. Terryberry, Vancouver Capt. Darrach, Everett Capt. Darrach, Everett
Capt. Dales, Everett
Capt. Miller, Lewiston
Mrs. McCrae, Phoenix
Mrs. Adjl. Avre, Spokanc
Sergt. Preston, Spokane
Capt. Beaumont, Spokane
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Revolstoke
Sister Hawkins, Great Falls
Sister Hawkins, Great Falls Capl. Neabitt, Billings
Capl. Neabitt, Billings
Capl. Beard, Nanaime
Libeard, Nanaime
Latt. Buck, Lewiston
Mrs. Capl. Jackson, Fernie
Capl. Lambert, Vancouver
Capl. Perrenoud, Snohomish
Lieut, Malcolm, Snohomish
Cadet Ratcliffe, Nanaimo
Bro. Britt, Rossland
Licut, Rowlends, Nelson
Capl. Tippett, Dillon
Sister Tipton, Bozeman
Cadet Church, Nanaimo
Bro. Banford, N. w Whatcom
Siter Hartson, Spokane Sister Hartson, Spokane

Newfoundland Province.

35 Hustlers.

Cand. E. Butt, St. John's I.

P. S. M. Ebsary, St. John's I.

Capt. J. Wisem: n. St. John's I.

Capt. J. Wisem: n. St. John's I.

Nottle Rose, Grand Bank

Licut. Young, Harbor Grace

Cadet Greening, St. John's II.

Elisle Callen, L.

Elisle Callen, L.

Sarrt Aviews, St. John's II.

Serrt Aviews, St. John's II.

Serrt Aviews, St. John's II. 40 Cadet Andrews, St. John's II.
Sergt. Ayles, Bonavista.
Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island
Sergt. Eddy, Chrenville
Serst. Farrell, Clark's Beach
Sergt. Hotchings, St. John's I.
Sergt. Hutchings, St. John's I.
Bro. Yetman, St. John's I.
Cadet Merer, St. John's II.
Cadet Ridout, St. John's II.
Cadet Ridout, St. John's II.
P. Hussey, St. John's II.
A. Lodge, St. John's I.
A. Lodge, St. John's I.
Capt. Janes, Harbor Grace
Mrs. Capt. Janes, Harbor Grace
Sergt. Major Seward, Heart's Com-20 26 t.-Major Seward, Heart's Content Sergt. M. Green, Arnold's Cove ...

The Klondyke. 2 Hustlers. Capt. Lloyd, Dawson City 145 Capt. Wilcox, Dawson City 70

"Blessed be the Lord, Who daily leadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation."—Ps. ixviii. 19.



THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER V.

An infected Parior.—But we have not seen all yet. Here is the parior, with its close, fusty smell, and ets chilly dampness. An "odor of sanctity" pervades the place, it is sarced to use on great occasions, when its death-dcaling wells are made to witness the still more deadly depredations of a fashionable featival. Upon its cold walls are condensed the steam from the kitchen and wash-room, and the organic filth carried with it. What makes the walls of my parior. he organic filth carried with it. What makes the walls of my parlor "What makes the walls of my parlor sweat so?" has been asked me many times by housekeepers who were annoyed by the dampness of their parlor walls and ceilings, often giving rise to mold and mildow. The explanation is already given. The sunshine never gcts into the sacred corner of the dwelling, or at most, only a glimmer now and then. Its walls are never disinfected by the sun's full, warm rays. Hence its air is constantly charged with death-dealing properties, which are ready to exhibit their potency whenever favorable opportunity affords.

A Death-Trap.—And there is the parlor hed-room, a veritable death-trap, containing all the dangers enumerated for the contiguous apartments and more. How many useful ments and more. How many useful cergymen have been sacrificed at the very height of their usefulness by incarceretion in some of these insantary bed-rooms? How many itherant missionaries have arisen after a night spent in such a place, with rheumatism or consumption fastened upon them!

upon them! Unhealthful Siceping Rooms.—Let us ascend to the upper part of the house. Here, you may say, we shall find a better condition of things. No kitchen with its foul smells, no pantry with its descomposing food, less dust, and no wood-boxes; but we must not congratulate ourselves too soon. Here is an open stairway in direct communication with the lower rooms; and the heated air from below, which the heated air from below, which ascends to the apartments shove, car-ries with it its gleanings from cellar, sink, pantry, dusty carpets, moldy walls, fermenting wood-boxes, and the various contributions to the insanitary conditions of the house, so that the up-

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YOU ARE.

MASTER I

HERE

BAND-

per rooms become a receptacle for the overflow from below. Closets, garrets, and unventilated rooms in the upper part of a house become, in time, charged with most virulent onemies to health.

What's Under the House?—We have not finished our indoor inspection; but we must hasten, so let us make a survey of the exterior. But before we pass to the outside, let us pactore we pass to the outside, let us pause a moment to ascertain the cause of that peculiar sickening odor which seems to emanate from the hall.. The occupants of the house say they noticed a had smell there last Fall, and now as the warm days of Suring are compute on. It has ready rail, and now as the warm days of Spring are coming on, it has re-ap-peared. What is it? Bach member of the family has suifed it, and scold-ed at it, and echoed, "What is it?" a hundred limes. It is not moldy walls, nor full wood-boxes; gas in the sink-pipe, nor decaying vegetables in the cellar; sourness from the pantry, nor ancient dust from under the carpet. Possibly it may be something under the floor. No one has ever taken the trouble to look and see, as the spaco under the floor is not spacious enough under the Boor is not spacious enough for one to visit without considerable rooms to read the space of the sp months ago, apprehending approaching death from surfeiting, has sought this secluded spot to breathe his last, as evidenced by his decomposing remains. At any rate, there is great need of the services of a scavenger, and we wonder how it would be possible to invent a more ingenious contrivance for accomplishing the phy steal ruin of a family, were such a flendish design to be executed.

Sanitary Survey of a Back Yard. Sanitary Survey of a Back Yard,— Now let us glance around a little. The front yard is orderly and inviting, of course. Graveled walks, a smoothly-cut lawn, a few elegant shrubs and evergreens, all suggest the highest degras of neatness and good taste. Let us step around to the back yard. What a contrast! Close by the door stands a garbage-barrel, which testifies to at least two of the senses; that its history goes far back into the dim past. Once goes far back into the dim past. Once a week the man comes with a cart, and emptice the unasvory receptacle, stirring to the bottom its recking contents. At all hours of the day and night this half-rotten receptacle of decomposing matter sends out upon the air its fithy emanations. Near by is a brown-looking spot of earth, over which are negerly crawling myriads of the first insects of the season, and from which ascends a

ing myriads of the first insects of the season, and from which ascends a noxious vapor, visible in the cool morning air, but not difficult to discover if not visible, by its pungent, nauseating odor. This, the gardener explains, is the dumping place for the disappa and the washiub since with the disappa and the washiub since the disappa and the washiub since the washiub since the disappa and the washiub since the was whiter, it was annoying only by its unsightly appearance; but when the vernal sun came, the accumulation of months sent forth a constant stream of noisome smells, which are too often experienced to need further deseription.

otten experienced to need further description.

A rod or two from the house we notice a little depression in the ground. This, we learn, is the location of the location of the location of the location of the house the house of the house the daway, and allowed the overlying earth to drop into the receptacle heneath, which originally consisted of a bottomiess box or harrel, half-filled with stones, and connected with the kitchen sink by means of a long wooden box. The wood has now nearly disappeared, a few rotten fragments only remaining. Out of this putrescent hole rises as stench which finds no counterpart elsewbere than in similar contrivances for domestic poisson. ilar contrivances for domestic poisoning. Horrible, nauseating, loathsome, are faint words to describe the dense which ascend from this reposvapors which ascenditory of liquid filth.



We will search for missing persons in any part of cricend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged w hildren, or any one in difficulty. Address COMN VANCELINE BOOTH, 76 Albert Street, Toronto linguity on the envelope. Fifty ceats should

On the envelope. Fifty constant of the control of t Second Insertion.

McKELVIE, T. A. Last heard of



from Graven-hurst or Braeebridge, where he was connected with the Army. It is thought that he went into went ... ministry, the but bis fath heard that he was in busi-ness in Winni-

Graven-

from

peg. His father is longing to gct some news of his hoy.

SEAMAN, GEORGE N. SEAMAN, GEORGE N. Native of Moneton, N.B. Last heard of in the States, where he was working as an iron moulder. He was working in Fitchburg, Mass. Edward J. Scaman is very anxious to bear from him, as there is money left to him.

there is money left to him.

LITTLE, JOHN. Native of Scotland.

Last heard of in the year '51. He was then in Virginia. Rather tall, dark complexion. Married a Miss Smith, of Virginia. Business, railroad conductor. Sister is very anxious.

PELL, WESLEY ORR. Height 5 ft. 0 in., eyes light blue, age about 18 years. Last heard of at Modletine Hat. Employed by, the C.P.R. as wiper. His friends are anxious to hear from him.

ARMITAGE. WALTER. JAMES.

ARMITAGE, WALTER, JAMES, and WILLIAM. When last heard from were living in Winnipeg, Man, but were going to North Dakota. Their father is anxious to hear from

SOMER, THOMAS HENRY. Height SOMER, THUMAS HENRY, Income 5 ft. 5 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, scar on left cheek. Last heard of seven years ago, then working at St. Paul, U.S.A. Supposed to have learn-ed the blacksmithing. Was reported to be in Mentreal three years, ago, He was for-man on the C.F.R., near Mattawa, Ont. His mother is anxious.

We have just received from England the

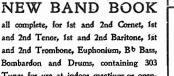
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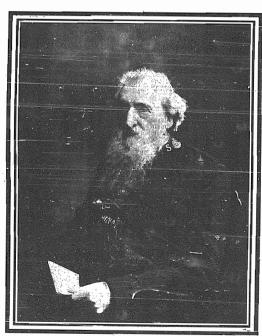
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